

NO. 27

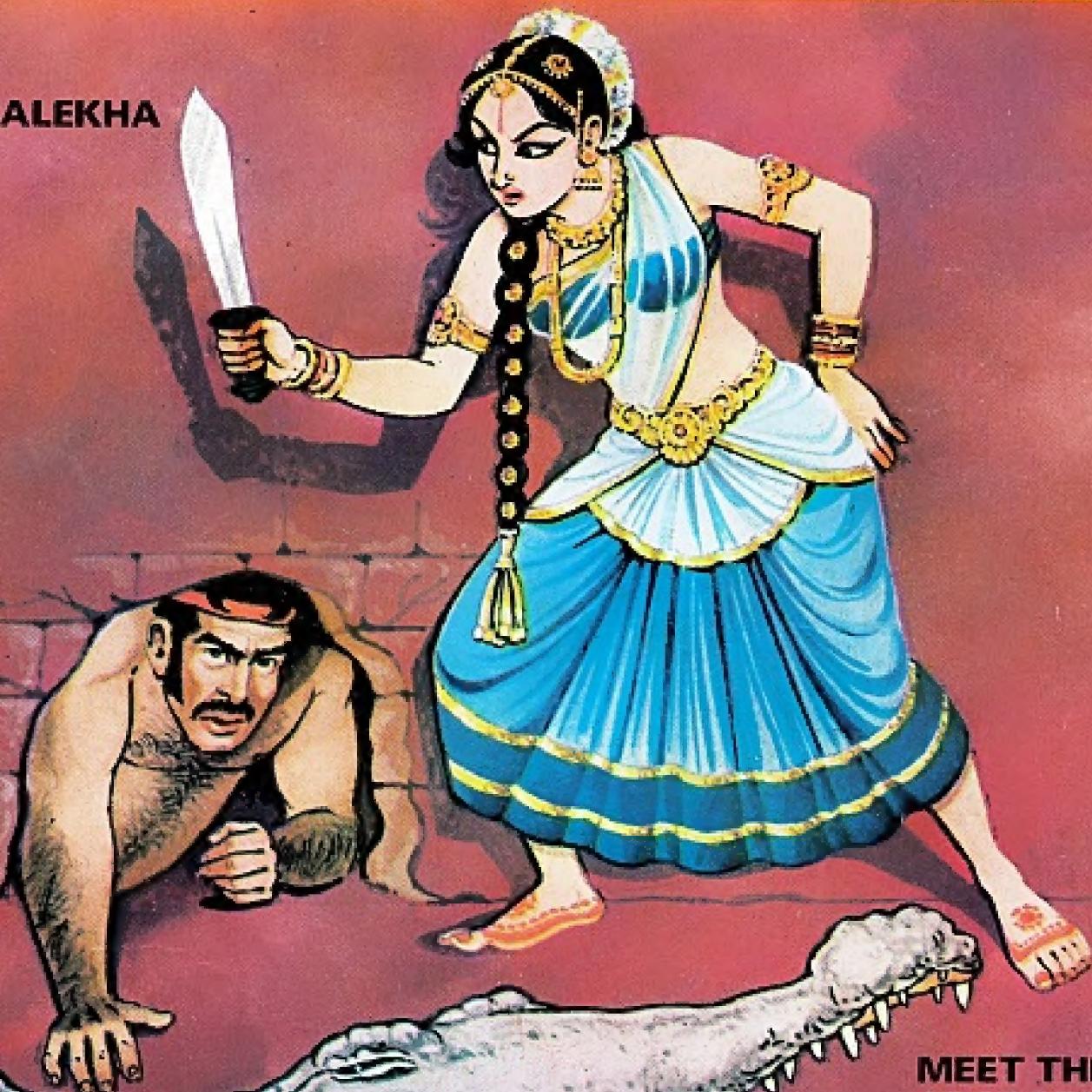
Rs. 2-50

TINKLE



THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

CHANDRALEKHA



MEET THE
CROCODILE



THE AMAR CHITRA KATHA BUMPER ISSUES NOW AVAILABLE

- TALES OF HANUMAN
- TALES OF BIRBAL
- TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA
- TALES OF BUDDHA
- TALES OF THE MOTHER GODDESS
- THE SONS OF SHIVA
- ADVENTURES OF KRISHNA

Rs. 72
PER
COPY

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Editor: Anant Pai

Art Consultant: Pradeep Sathe

Editorial Panel: Kamala Chandrakant, Subba Rao, Luis M. Fernandes.

CHANDRALEKHA

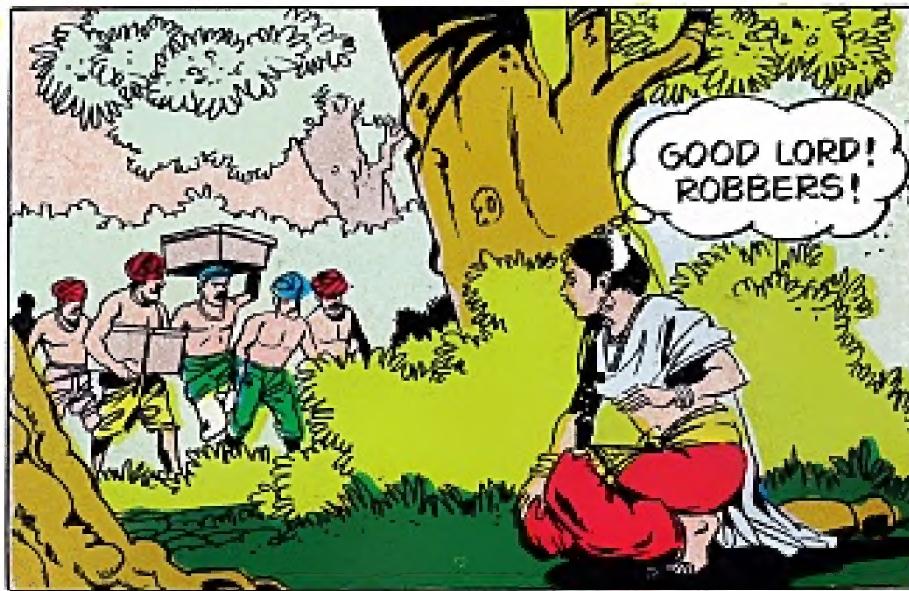
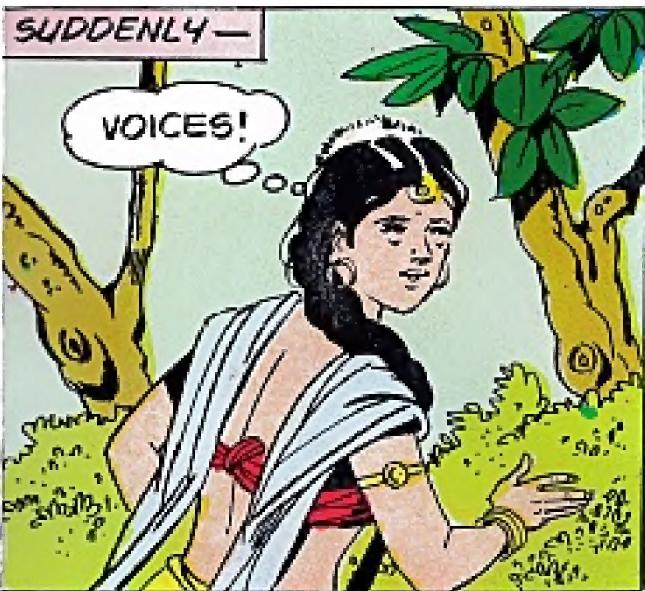
Adapted from a popular folktale from Tamil Nadu

Script: Rupa Gupta
Illustrations: M.N. Nangre

ONE EVENING CHANDRALEKHA, THE FAMOUS DANCER, LOST HER WAY IN THE WOODS.



SUDDENLY—



AH! THAT
WAS A GOOD
DAY'S
WORK!

LET'S HIDE OUR
LOOT HERE. BUT
BEFORE WE
DO...



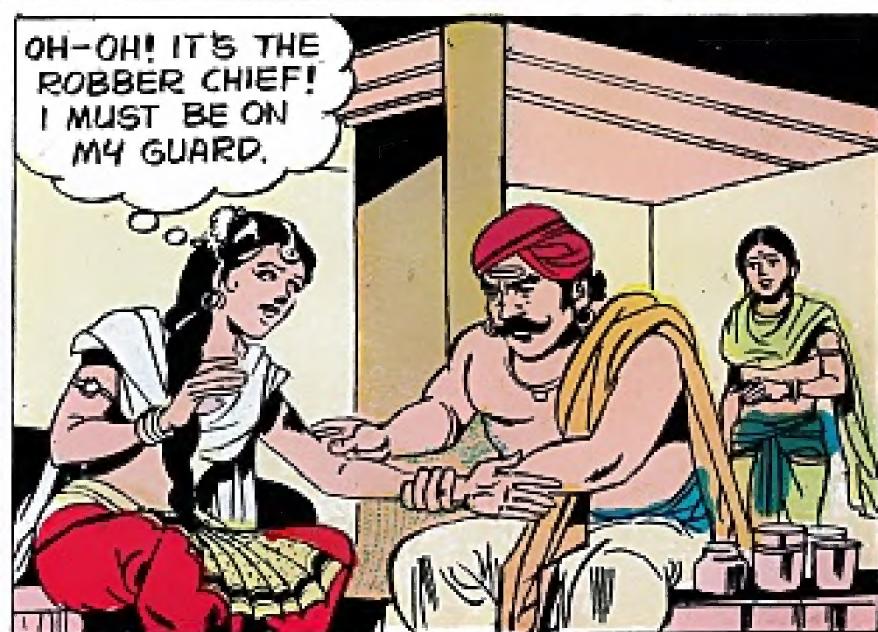
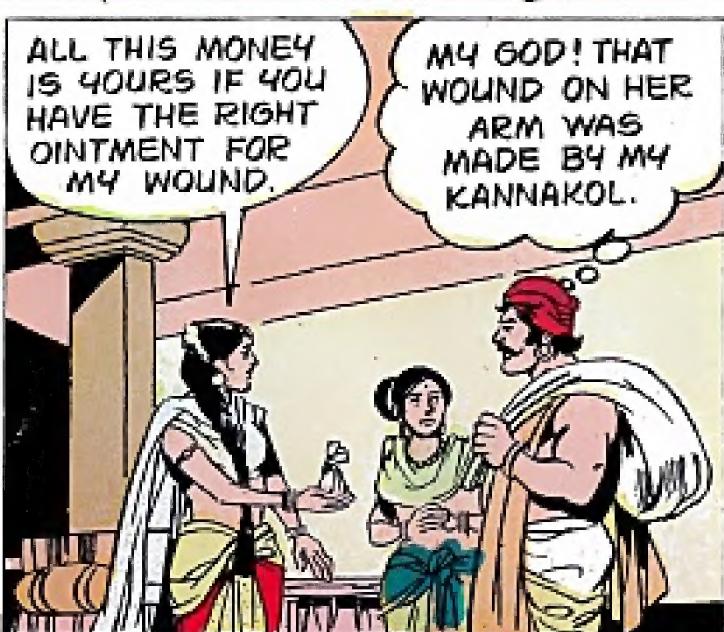
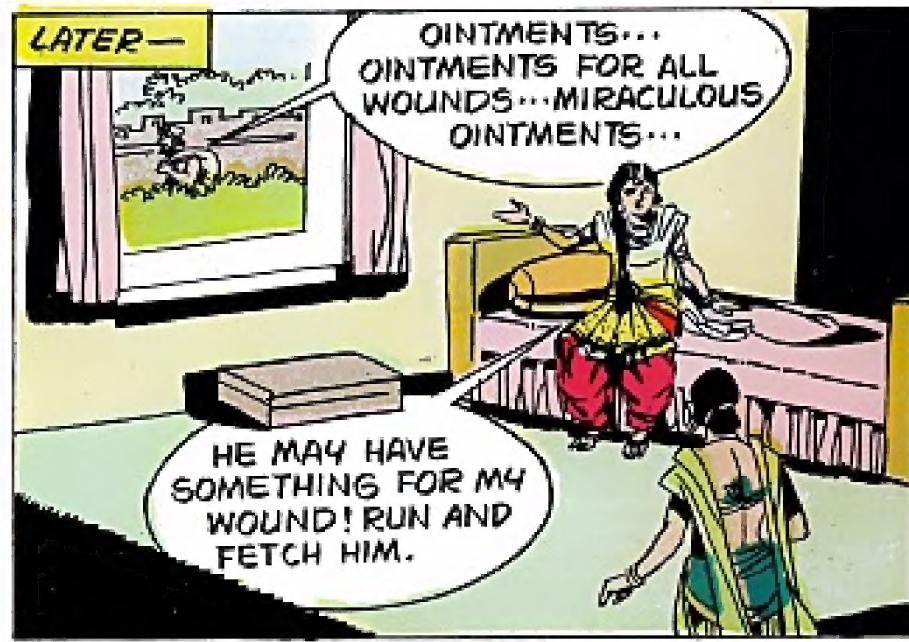
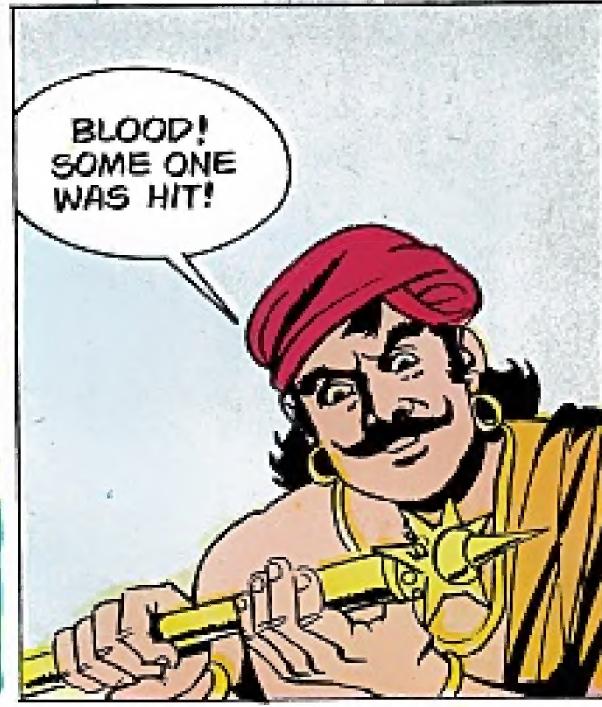
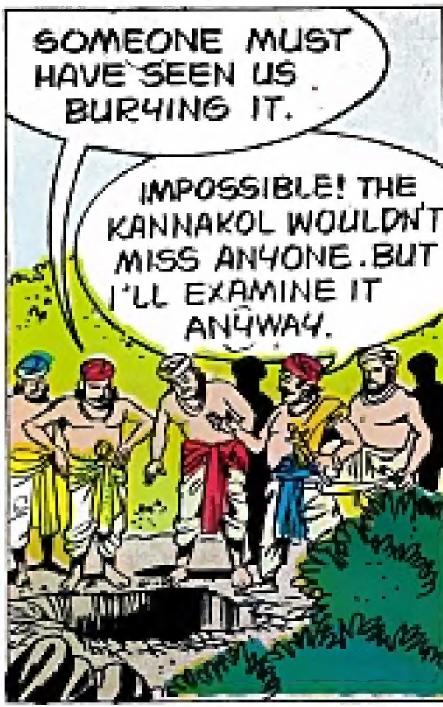
... O MAGIC
KANNAKOL* GO
AND HIT ANY SPY
WHO MAY BE
AROUND.

THE KANNAKOL HIT
HER BUT CHANDRALEKHA
BRAVELY BORE THE
PAIN WITHOUT A
SOUND.

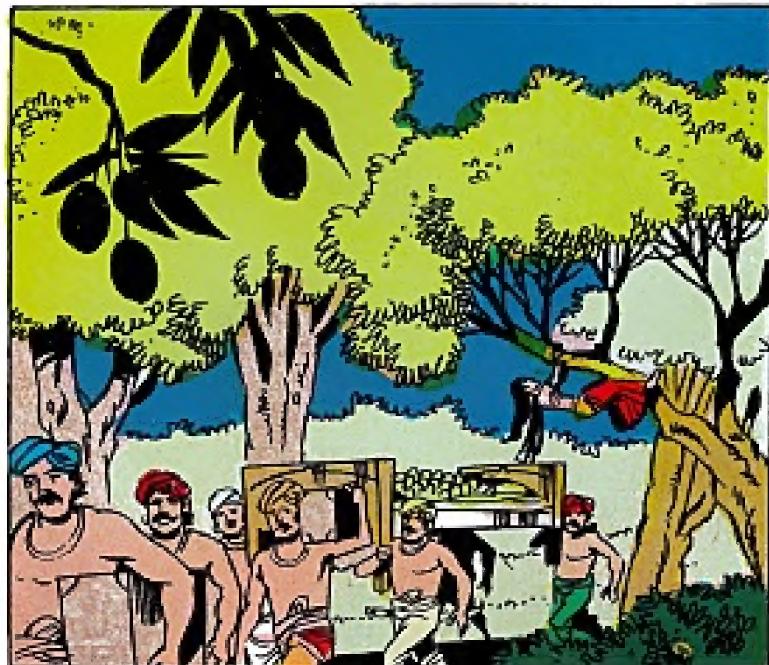
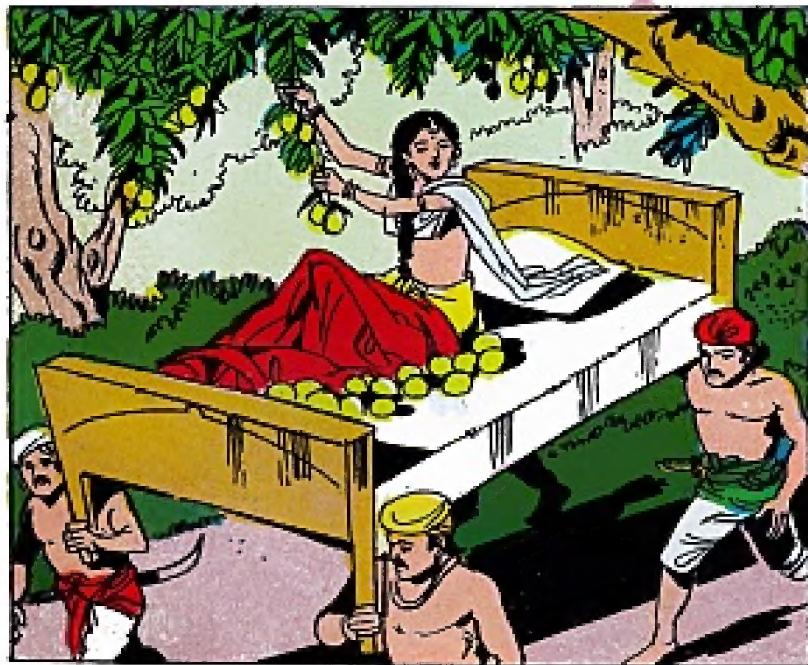
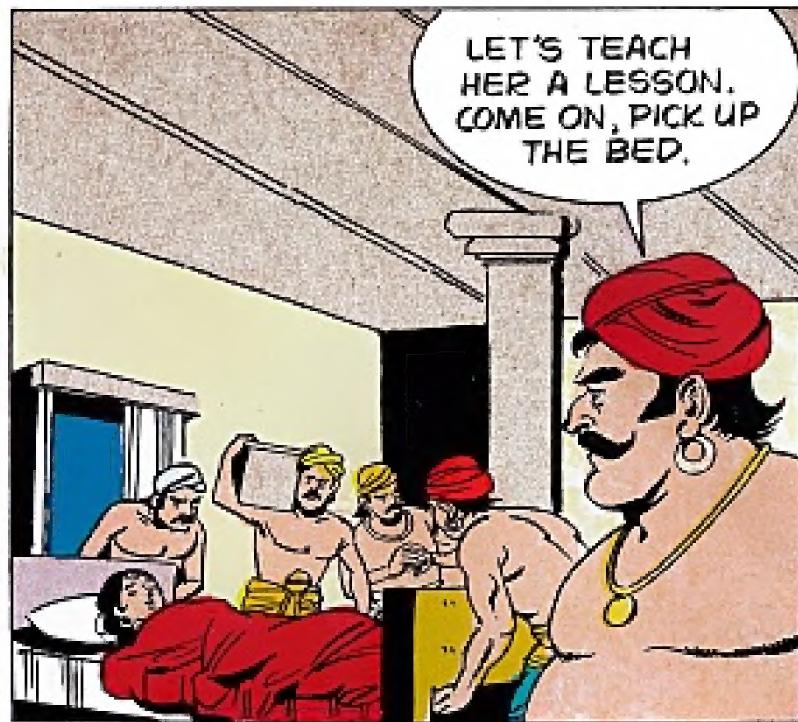
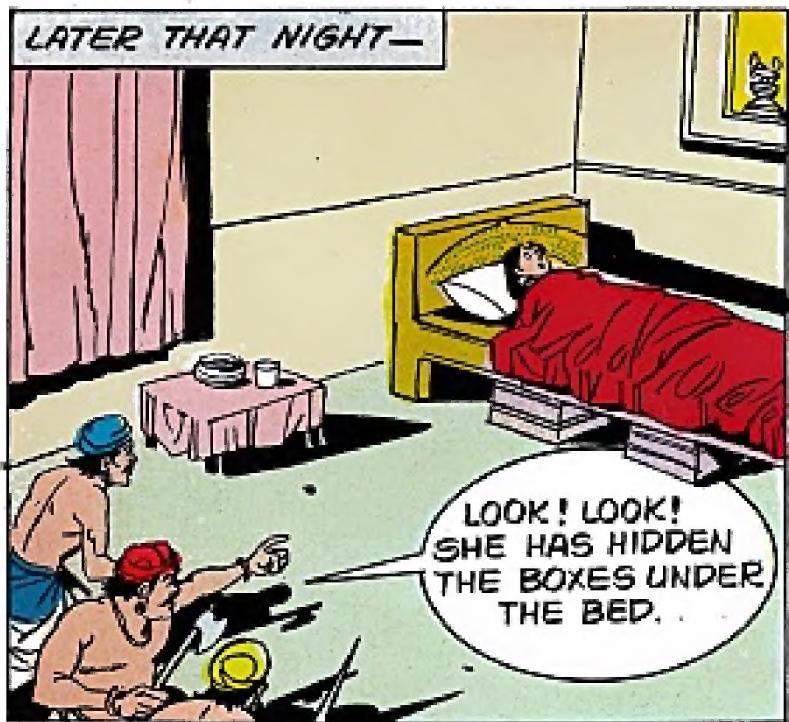
NO CRY!
GOOD!
THERE'S
NO ONE
AROUND.
LET'S GET
TO WORK.

HURRY UP. IT'S
PAST MIDNIGHT.

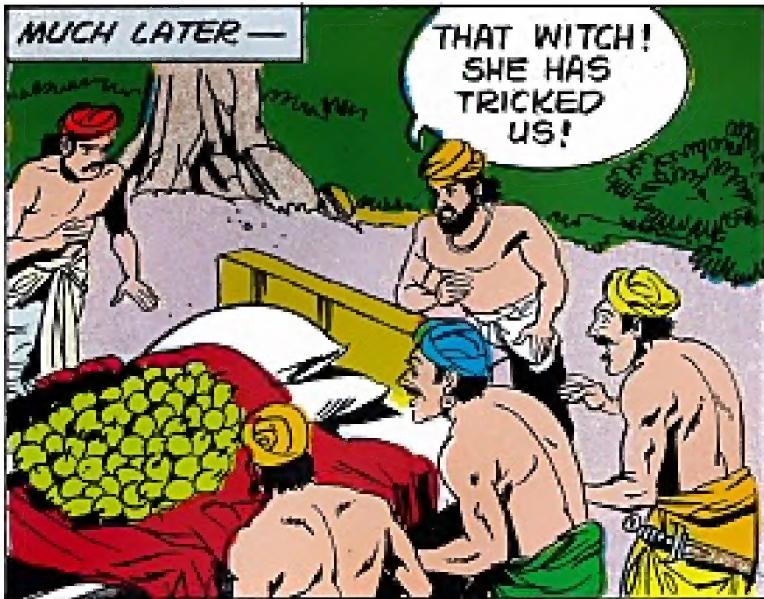
THE TOWN MUST BE
THAT WAY. I'LL
TAKE THE TREASURE
WITH ME.



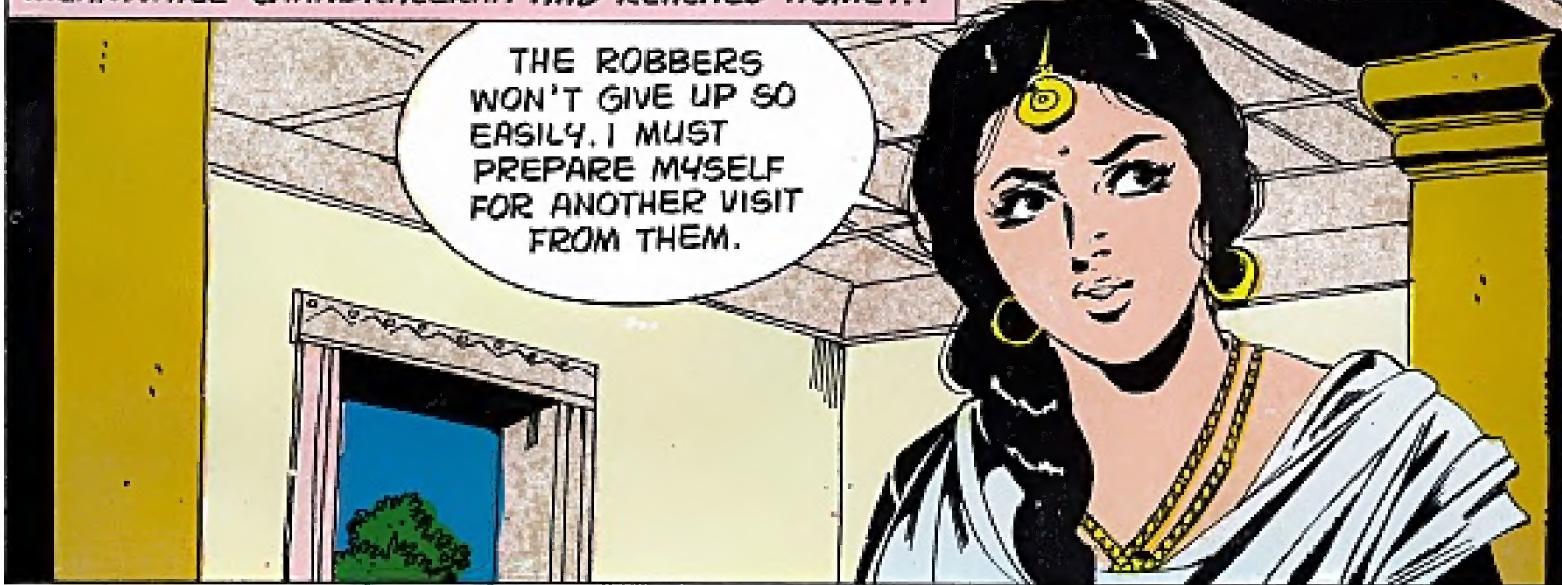
LATER THAT NIGHT—



MUCH LATER—

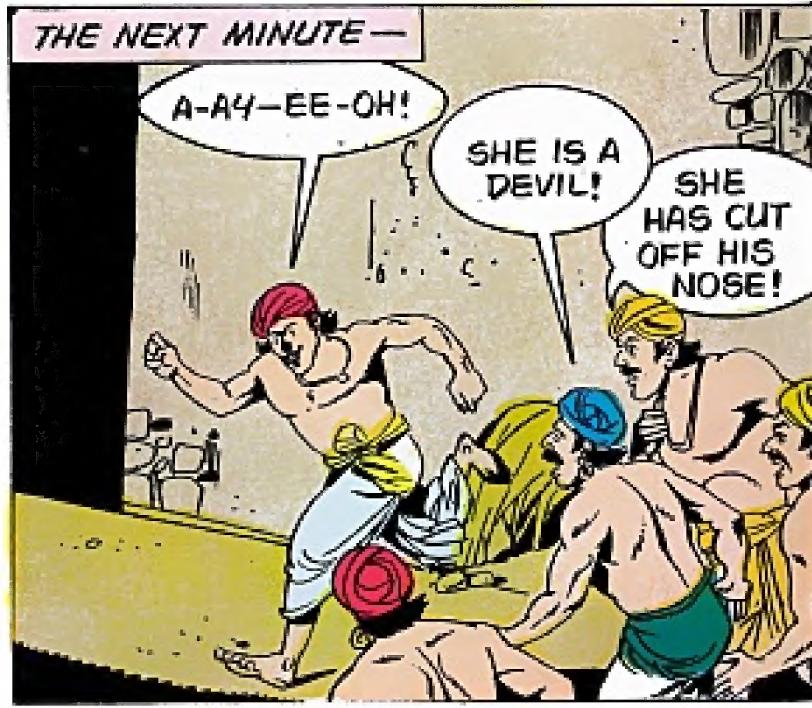
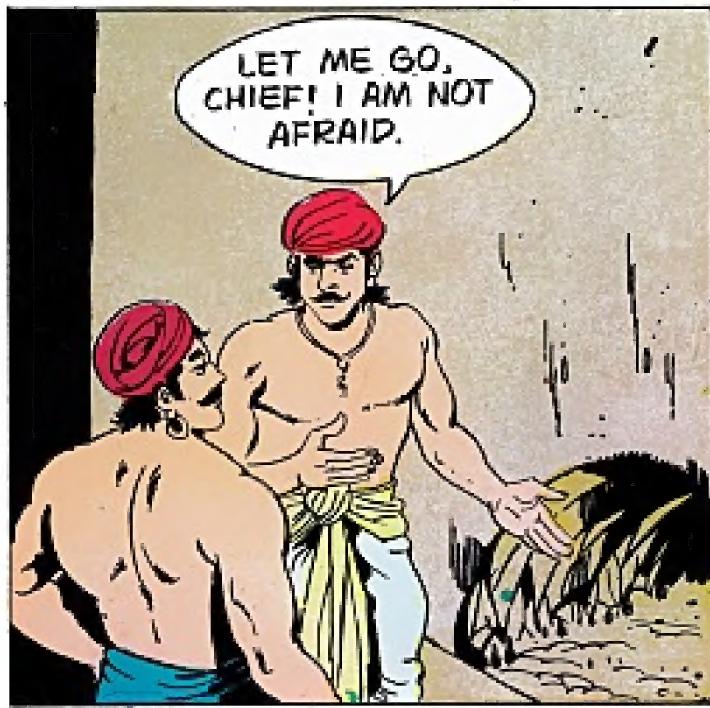
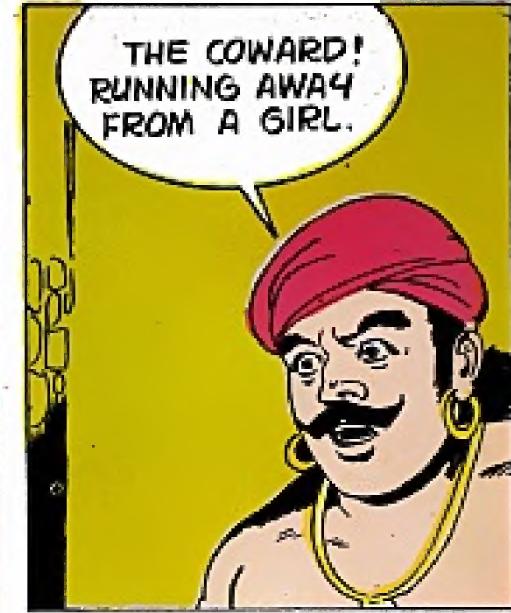
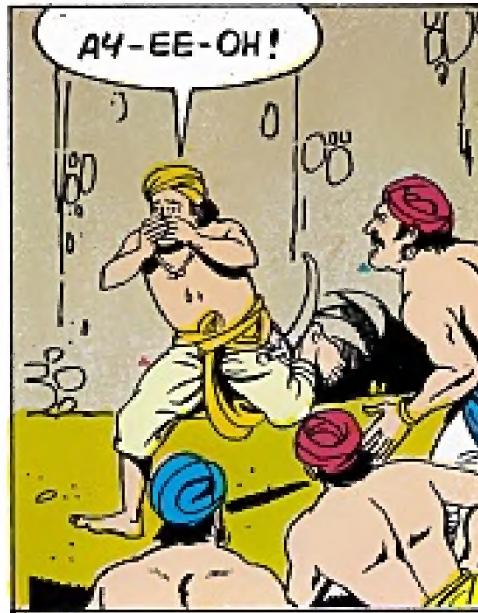


MEANWHILE CHANDRALEKHA HAD REACHED HOME...



SURE ENOUGH THEY RETURNED THE
SAME NIGHT.





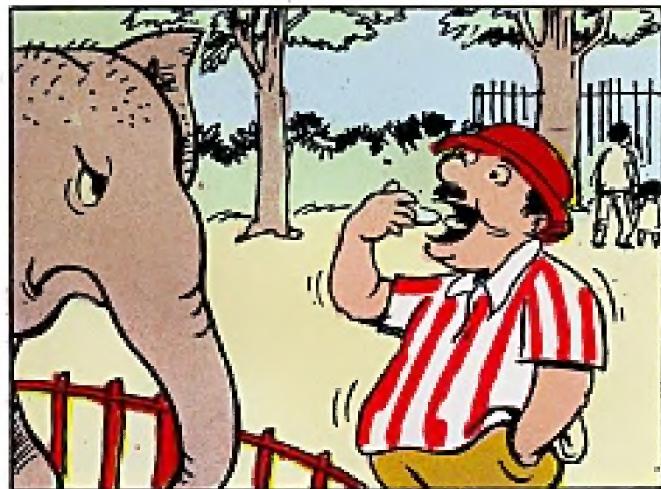
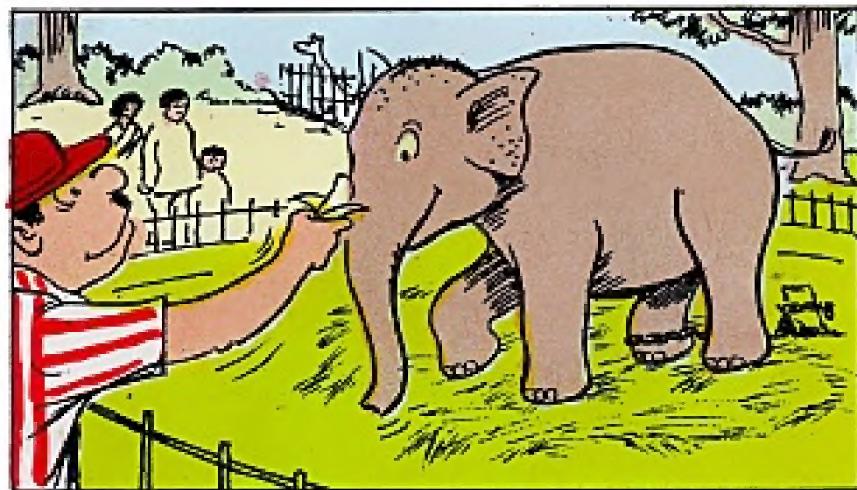
TIT FOR TAT

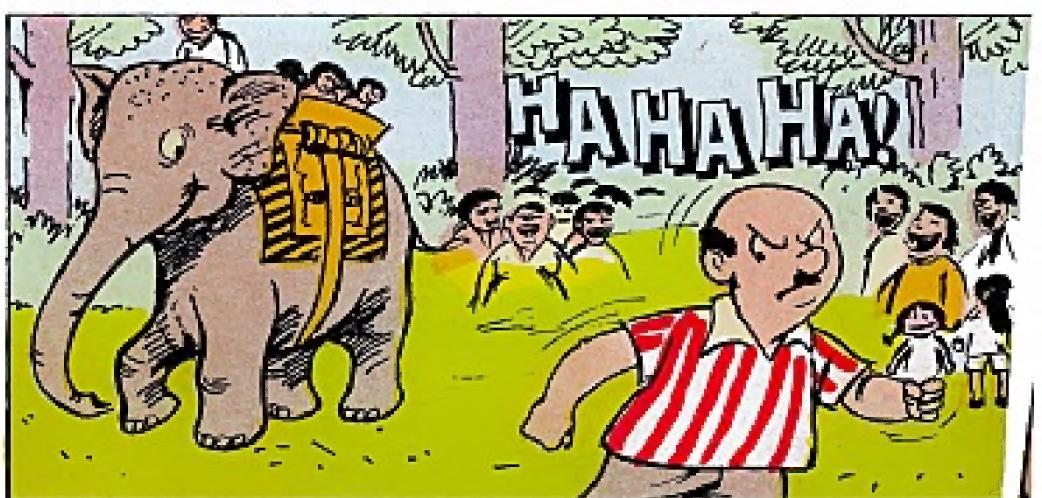
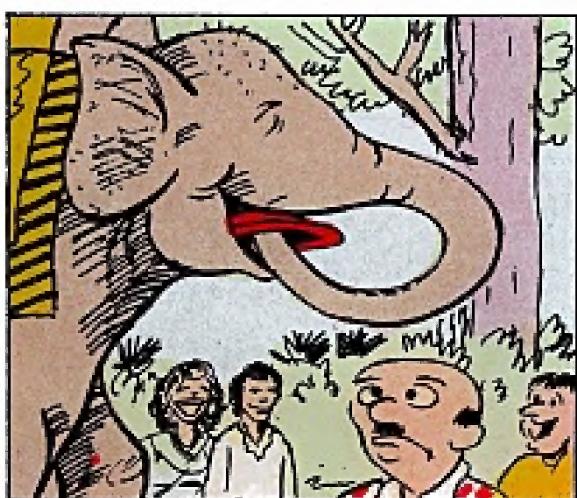
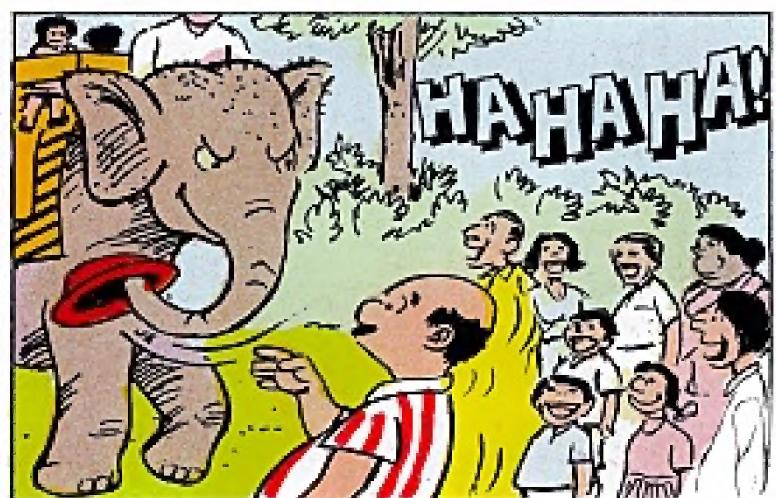
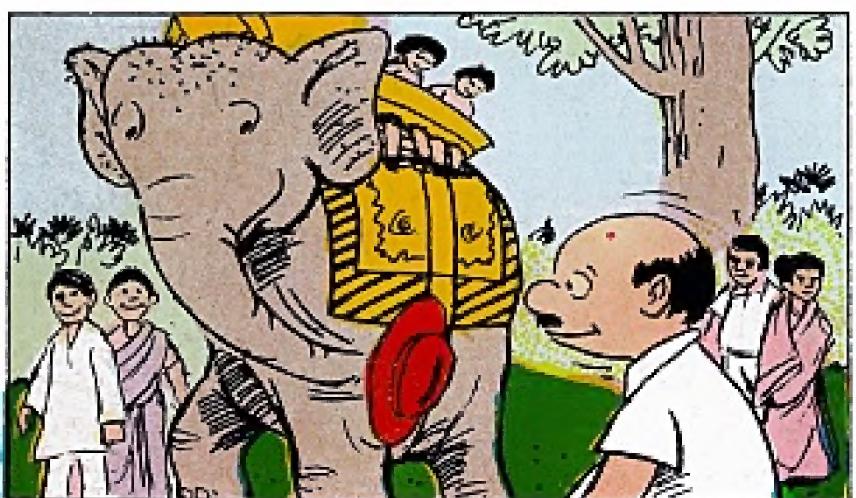
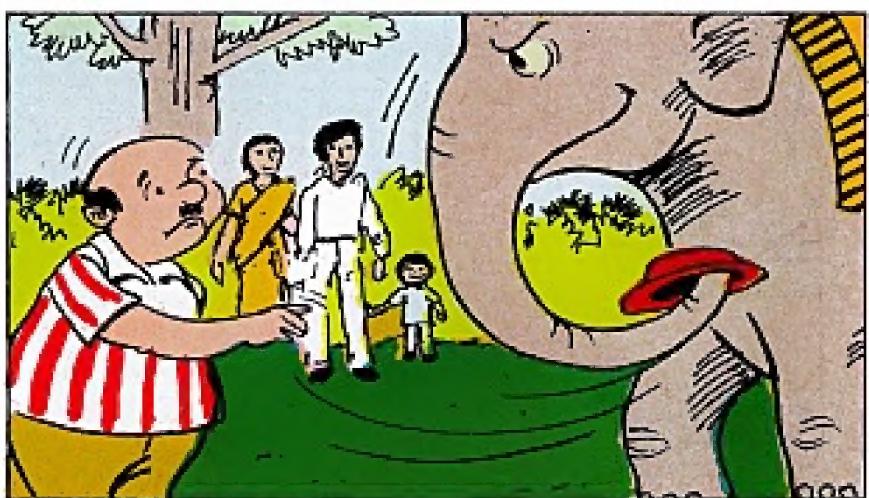
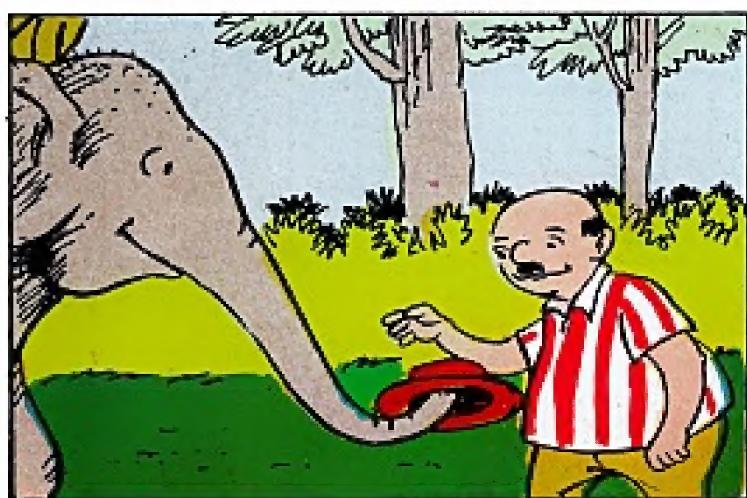


Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by Joseph George, Mangalore

Illustrations: Shekhar Jathar





Man In The Bush

Illustrations: Bapu Patil

Readers' Choice



Based on a story sent by M. Sriram, Madras.

ONE DARK NIGHT—

HMM... A THIEF!
HE THINKS I CAN'T
SEE HIM! WELL!



WIFE! PLEASE
BRING ME A BUCKET
OF WATER!

IN A
MOMENT!



IN A
MOMENT!



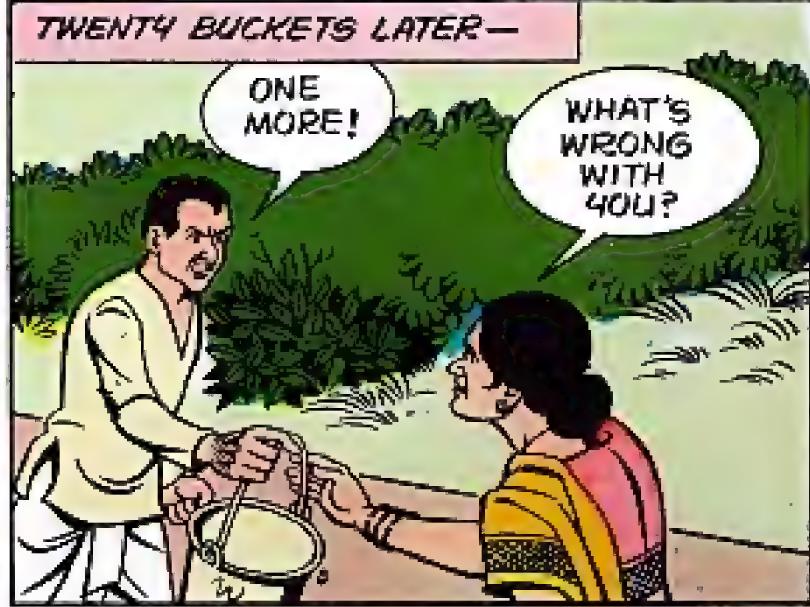
MY PLANTS
ARE RATHER
DRY.

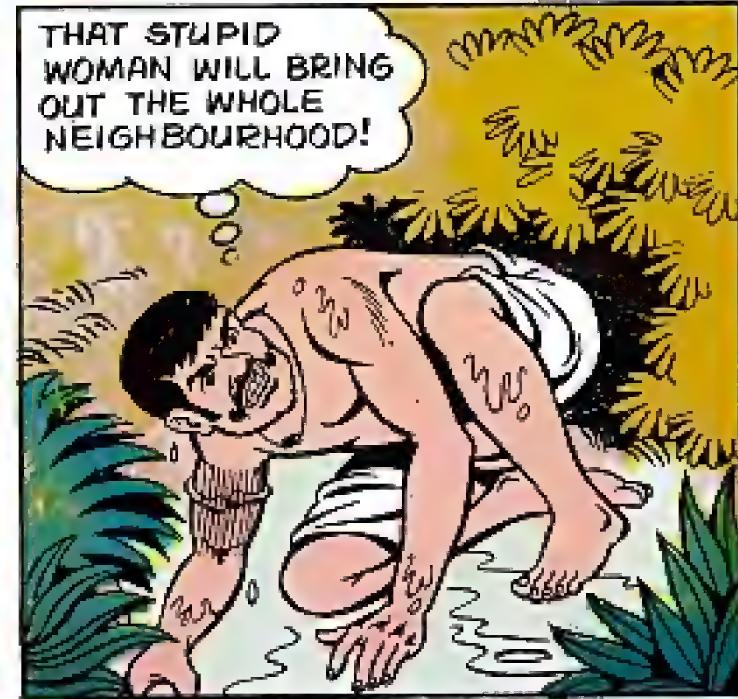
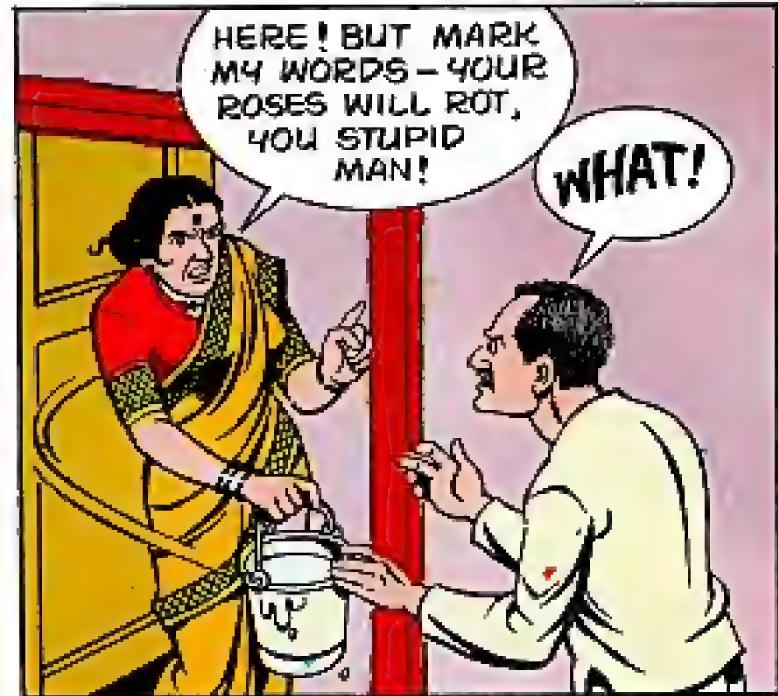
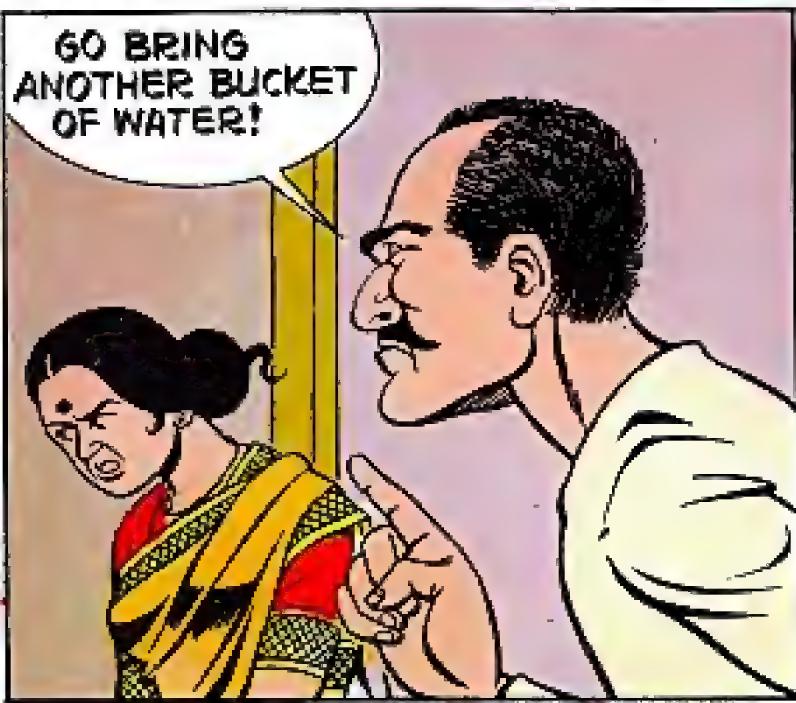


TWENTY BUCKETS LATER—

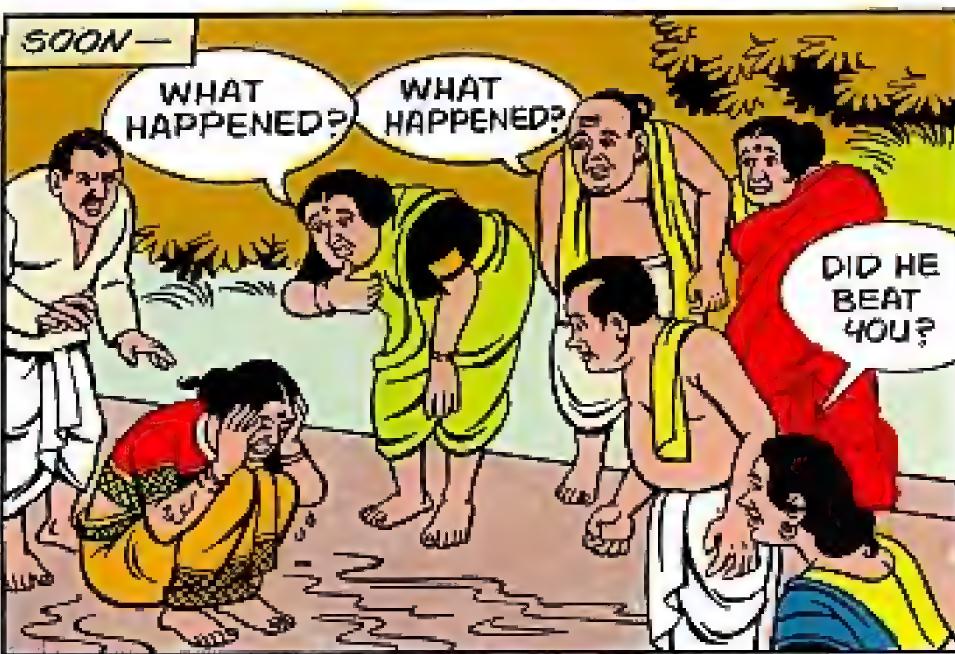
ONE
MORE!

WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
YOU?



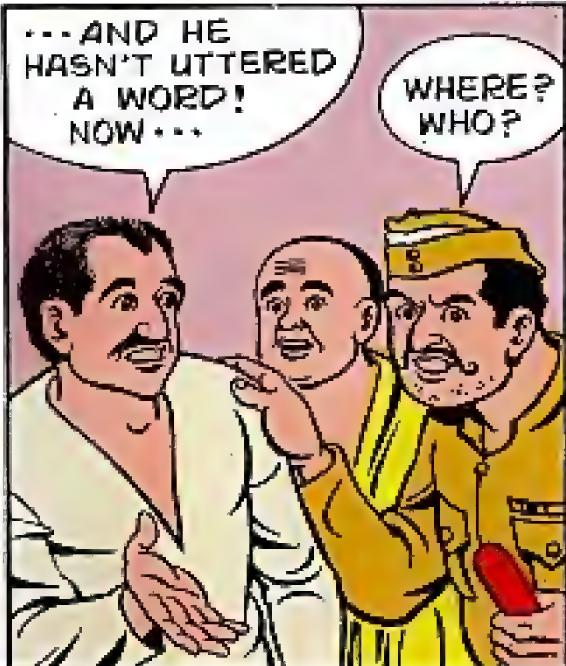


SOON—



I POURED JUST
ONE BUCKET OF WATER
ON HER AND SHE
STARTED
SCREAMING.

THERE IS A
MAN IN
THAT BUSH ON
WHOM I HAVE
POURED TWENTY
BUCKETS...



Readers' Mail

I am a regular reader of your magazine TINKLE. I like mostly all the stories which you publish. I like the 'DOG DETECTIVE RANJHA' very much. It is very interesting. Please end this story as fast as you can.

Donald D'Silva
Bombay

Uncle, from the time I started reading TINKLE I really enjoyed it. It not only improved my English but also increased my knowledge about animals. Please don't stop publishing TINKLE.

Sabina Jajodia
New Delhi

Uncle, I buy the lottery tickets of Karnataka State many a time. I hope to get the first prize of Rs. 1 lakh to become a lifelong subscriber of this favourite Tinkle. But my cruel luck always drags my hopes to the bottom of the deepest waters.

A. A. Auti
Belgaum

I like Tinkle No. 22, as it contained many amusing stories. 'The Magic Slipper' was really interesting and 'Meet the Toucan' was informative as it helped me to prepare a chart for the science club in school. I suggest you to give more about animals and birds.

A. Praveen Kumar
Mysore

Mooshik

Based on an idea by
Ashish Akshikar, Bombay.



Our grandparents do not stay with us. Our parents say often that Tinkle takes their place in telling us folktales.

Anitha & Ajith Kumar S.
Katampozhipuram

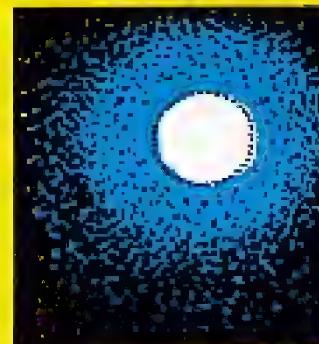
I made your Origami 'Oasis' and I am keeping this in our drawing room. Whoever asks me how I have made it, I answer that I have learnt it from 'Tinkle'. But your 'Meet the Toucan' was very short. The article about Fossils was good.

Utpal Borpujari
Gauhati

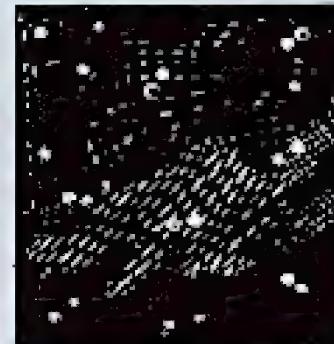
See and smile



TINKLE



TINKLE



My young friends,
You are happy that
TINKLE is now a fortnightly.
We knew you would be.

But you are also angry and we know why. We have not given Tinkle Tricks & Treats in this issue. Let us be very frank. You are too quick for us. You solve the puzzles in a jiffy, run to the nearest post box and mail your entries to us. Sometimes without our address, sometimes without yours !

But we at the office are rather slow. Fifteen days are not quite enough for us to clear 6,000 to 8,000 entries. Besides, we have to attend to your complaints too. "I have won the prize but haven't yet received it !" "I received the packet but there was only air, pure air, in it !" "My solutions were correct, all correct, why didn't I receive a prize ?" and so on. This takes another month.

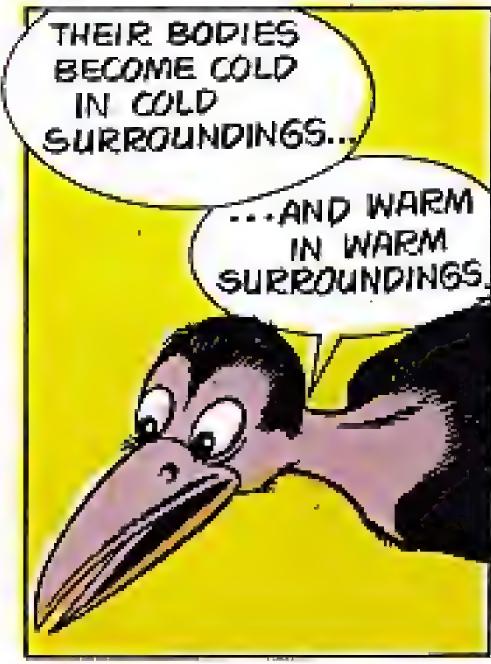
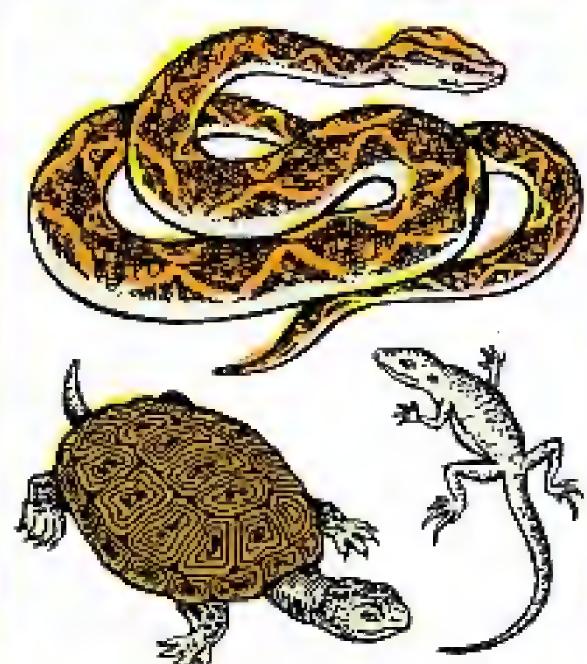
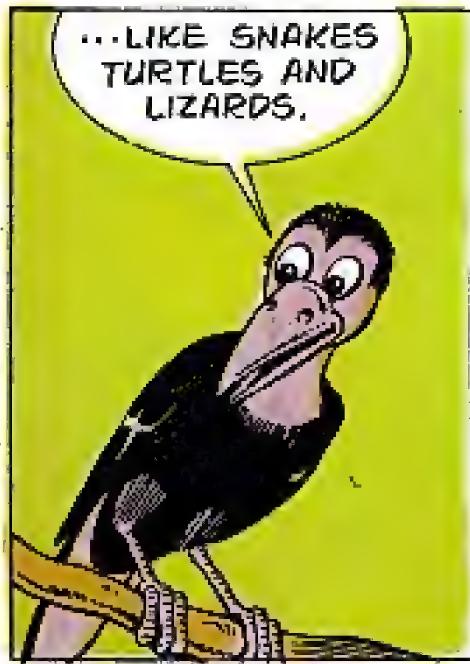
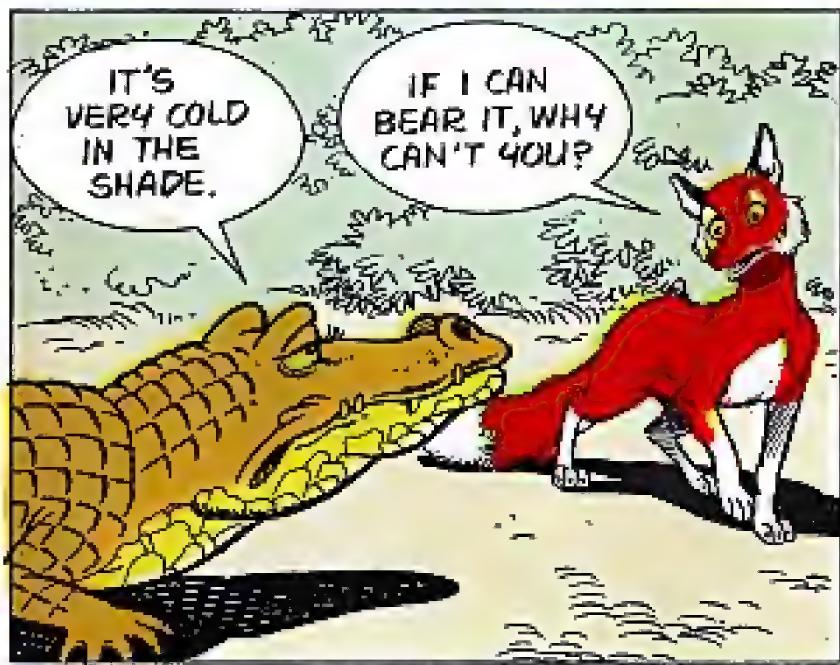
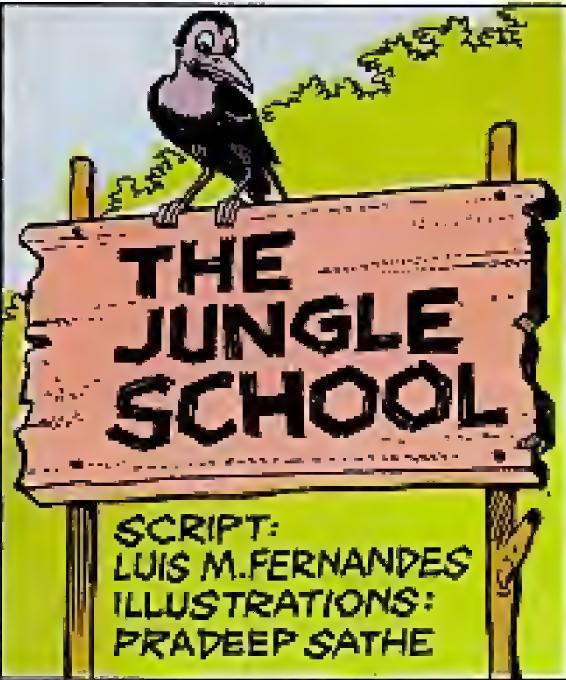
So from now on we will be giving you Tinkle Tricks & Treats only in the first issue of every month. Then what about the second issue ? Who is that rushing towards it ?



It's Doob Doob ! Hey ! Wait ! Oh, dear ! He's already occupied the page.
And you want him and his gang there ! All right. All right. You win.

Affectionately yours,


Uncle Pai





...AND THE FRONT LEGS DEVELOPED INTO WINGS.



YOU MEAN THE REPTILES TURNED INTO BIRDS?

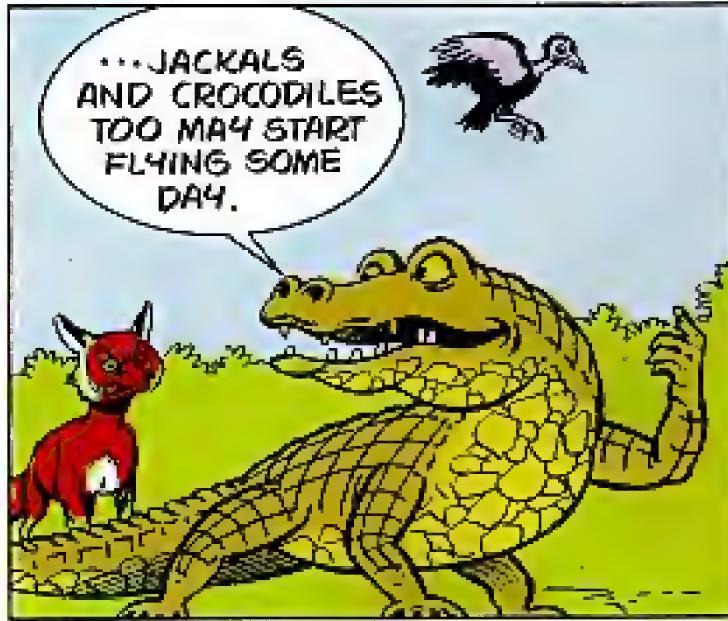


YES—BUT OF COURSE, IT TOOK THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF YEARS.

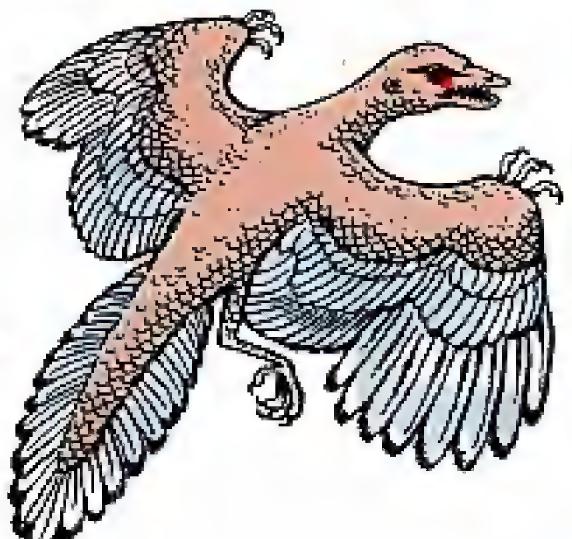
LET'S NOT WASTE A MOMENT, CHAMATAKA, IF WE START JUMPING FROM BUSH TO BUSH...



...JACKALS AND CROCODILES TOO MAY START FLYING SOME DAY.



WHEN REPTILES CHANGED INTO BIRDS THEY ALSO BECAME WARM-BLOODED—THAT IS, THEIR BODY TEMPERATURE REMAINED THE SAME WHETHER IT WAS HOT OR COLD.



THE HOATZIN IS A BIRD FOUND IN THE JUNGLES OF THE AMAZON BASIN IN SOUTH AMERICA. IT IS BORN WITHOUT FEATHERS BUT IT HAS TWO CLAWS ON EACH WING, LIKE THE VERY FIRST BIRD. THE CLAWS DISAPPEAR IN TWO TO THREE WEEKS.



TODAY BIRDS HAVE SCALES ONLY ON THEIR FEET. THEY HOWEVER, STILL LAY EGGS LIKE REPTILES.

Readers' Choice

Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe

LUCKY LAXMAN

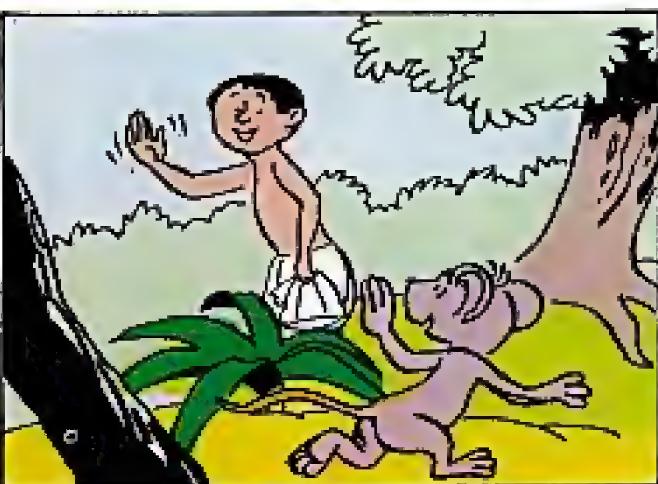
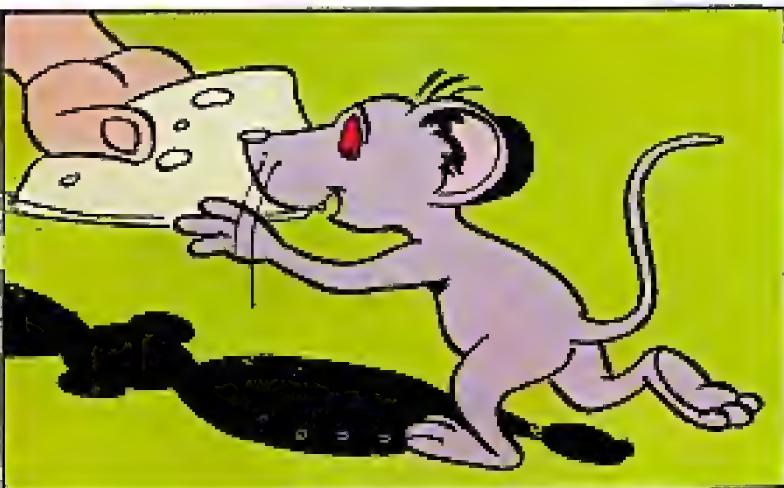
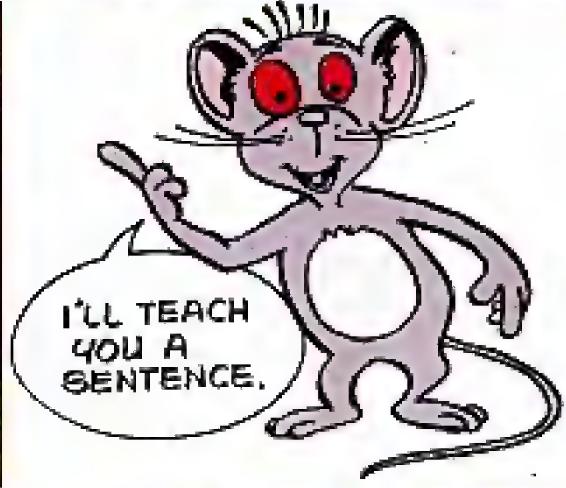


Based on a
story sent by
A.S. Venkatesh,
Bangalore

ONE DAY A POOR BOY CALLED LAXMAN WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE CITY.

I'LL EAT SOMETHING AND REST FOR A WHILE BEFORE I GO ON.

MAY I HAVE A BITE TOO?



AS HE WALKED ON LAXMAN GOT TWO MORE SENTENCES IN EXCHANGE FOR FOOD—ONE FROM A CAT AND THE OTHER FROM A DEER.



LATE AT NIGHT HE REACHED A HOUSE IN THE CITY.

I'LL SLEEP HERE, I HOPE THE OWNER WON'T BE MAD WITH ME!

SOON HE FELL ASLEEP.

AT MIDNIGHT—

FOOTSTEPS? AT THIS HOUR?

IT'S A THIEF!

HE'S DIGGING A HOLE IN THE WALL.

WHAT WILL I DO IF HE COMES INTO THE HOUSE AND ATTACKS ME? I'M ALL ALONE, INC.

MEANWHILE ON THE VERANDAH —

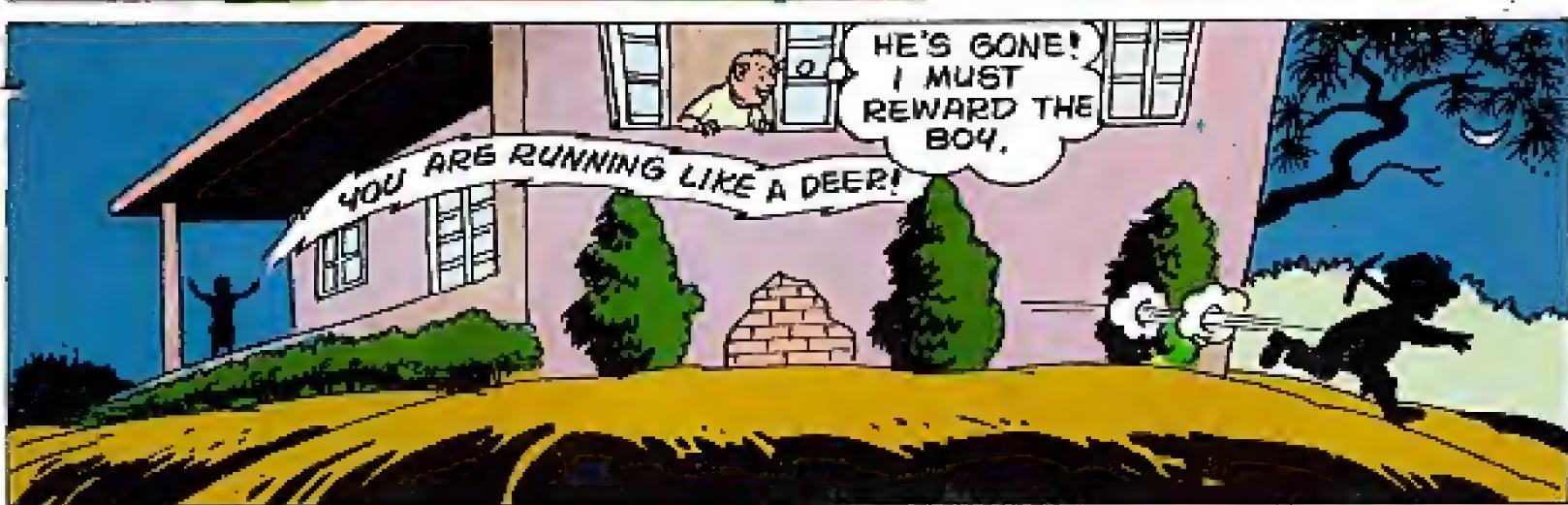
OH! THESE MOSQUITOES! THEY WON'T LET ME SLEEP.

I KNOW WHAT! I'LL SEE IF I CAN REMEMBER THE SENTENCES.

YOU ARE DIGGING LIKE A RAT!

SOMEONE HAS HEARD ME! I'D BETTER HIDE!



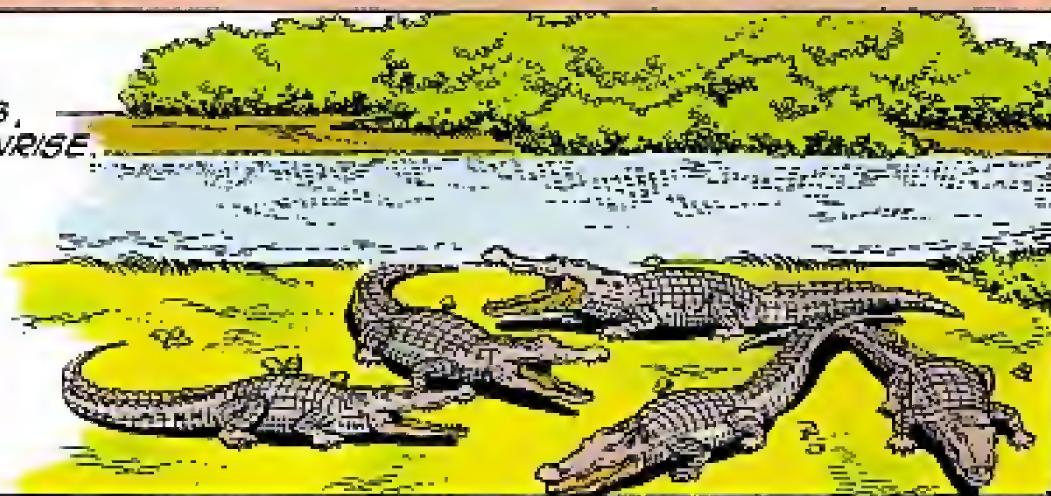


THE MERCHANT REWARDED LAXMAN AND POOR LAXMAN BECAME RICH LAXMAN.

MEET THE CROCODILE

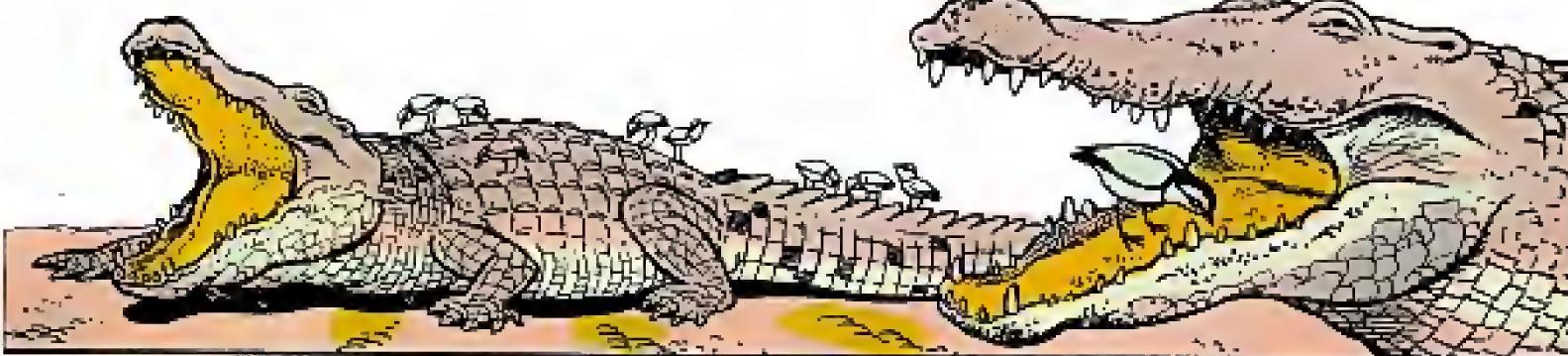
Based on material provided by Nandini Deshmukh
Script : Ashvin Illustrations: Pradeep Sathe

WE CROCODILES ARE
COLD-BLOODED REPTILES.
SO IF YOU WANT TO MEET US,
COME TO THE RIVERSIDE AT SUNRISE.
YOU'LL FIND US BASKING
IN THE SUN DOING NOTHING.
DON'T YOU ENVY US? COME
ON, DON'T LET OUR GAPING
JAWS FRIGHTEN YOU.
COME CLOSER! WE'RE NOT
GOING TO EAT YOU UP.



EVEN THESE BIRDS KNOW WE DON'T
HUNT WHILE WE'RE SUN BATHING.

WHY, THIS ONE HAS WALKED RIGHT INTO
MY MOUTH AND IS PECKING GREEDILY
AT THE LEECHES ON MY TONGUE!

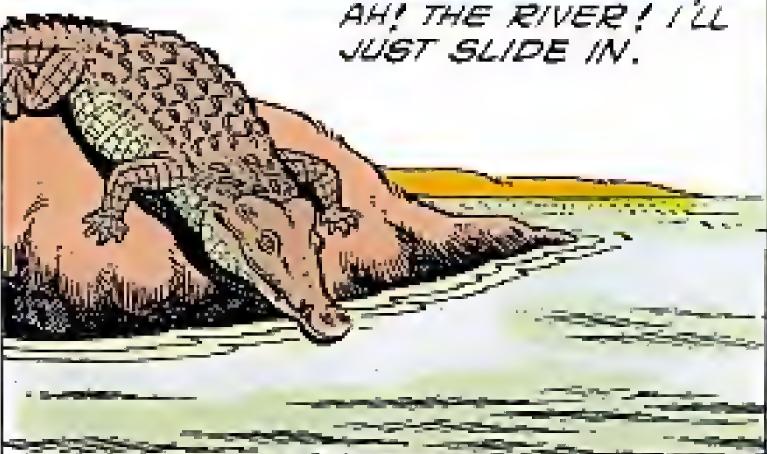


OH! OH! THE SUN IS SETTING.
I'VE GOT TO BE GOING INTO THE
WATER. I THINK I'LL WALK
THERE.

PHEW! WALKING WAS ALL RIGHT FOR
A CHANGE. BUT I COULDN'T KEEP IT
UP. DRAGGING MYSELF FORWARD LIKE
THIS IS FAR EASIER AND QUICKER!



AH! THE RIVER! I'LL
JUST SLIDE IN.

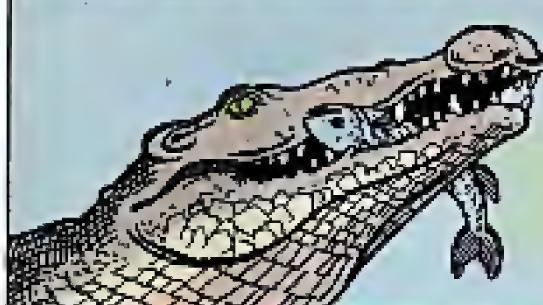


LIMBS TUCKED IN, TAIL
SWISHING, BODY MOVING
A WEE BIT AND
THERE! I'M SWIMMING.
I DO SWIM GRACE-
FULLY, DON'T I?
DON'T I REMIND
YOU OF A
SERPENT MOVING
ON LAND?



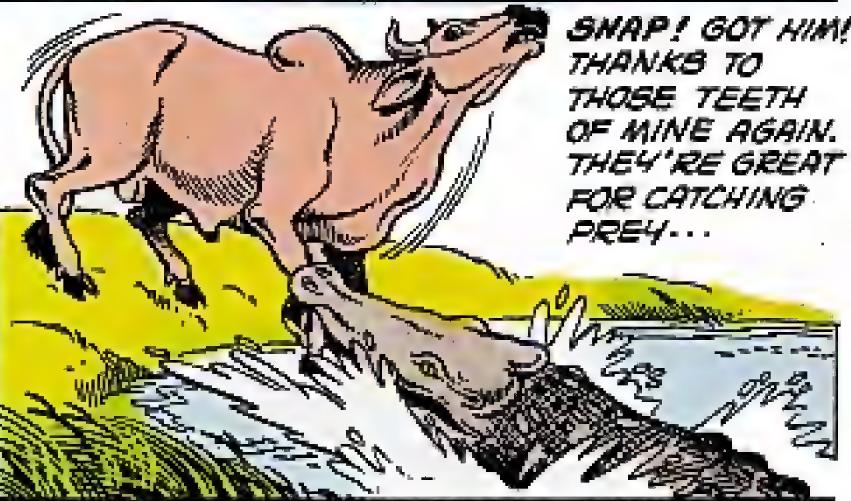
DID I TELL YOU THAT I HUNT AND EAT BY NIGHT IN THE WATER? I LOVE FROGS, INSECTS AND M-M-M FISH! SLIPPERY FELLOW, BUT HE CAN'T ESCAPE THE VICE-LIKE GRIP OF MY TEETH!

TCHA! THAT FISH WAS HARDLY A MOUTH-FUL. I'M STILL HUNGRY. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FROGS AND FISHES GONE?



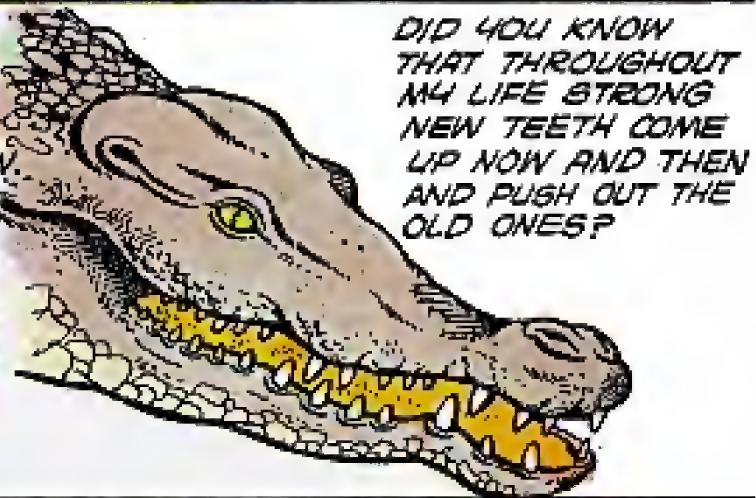
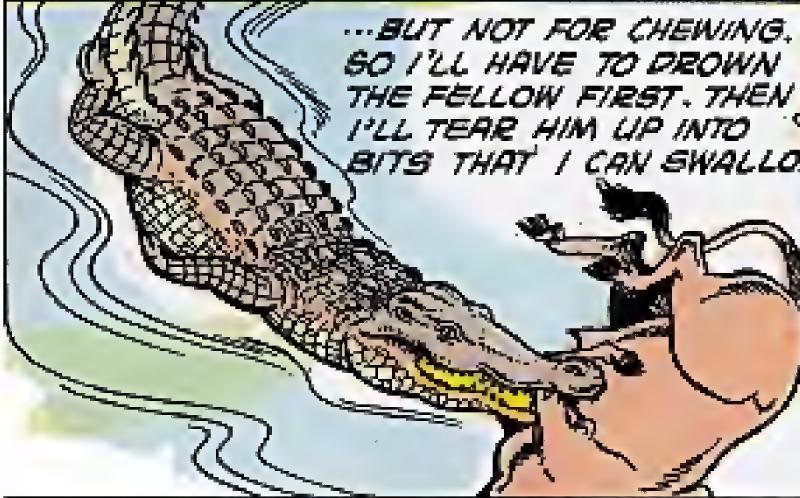
WELL, I'M LUCKY THAT WHILE I'M IN THE WATER, I CAN HEAR, SEE AND SMELL AND YET NOT BE SEEN. IT HELPS WHEN I'M LOOKING FOR BIGGER GAME.

AH! HERE'S AN OX! EASY, EASY, I MUSTN'T GET EXCITED. LET HIM COME NEARER.



SNAP! GOT HIM! THANKS TO THOSE TEETH OF MINE AGAIN. THEY'RE GREAT FOR CATCHING PREY...

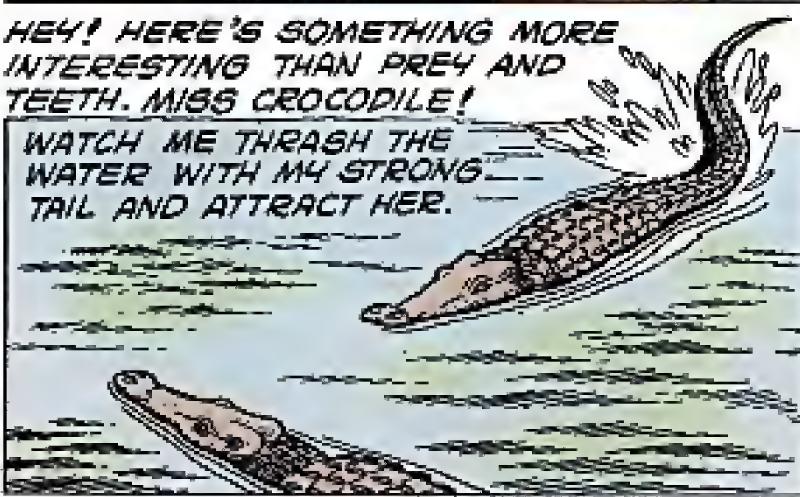
...BUT NOT FOR CHEWING. SO I'LL HAVE TO DROWN THE FELLOW FIRST. THEN I'LL TEAR HIM UP INTO BITS THAT I CAN SWALLOW.



DID YOU KNOW THAT THROUGHOUT MY LIFE STRONG NEW TEETH COME UP NOW AND THEN AND PUSH OUT THE OLD ONES?

HEY! HERE'S SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING THAN PREY AND TEETH. MISS CROCODILE!

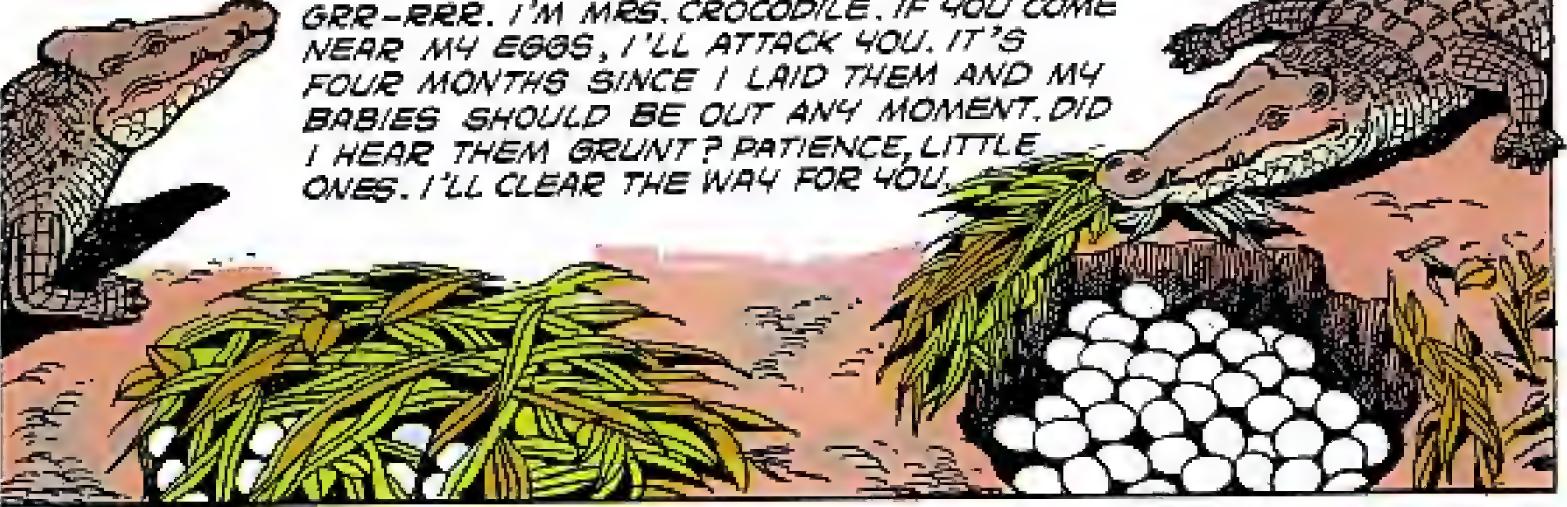
WATCH ME THRASH THE WATER WITH MY STRONG TAIL AND ATTRACT HER.



IT WORKED. SHE COMES TOWARDS ME. WE SWIM AROUND PLAYFULLY IN CIRCLES..



...AND THEN MATE. WE CROCODILES ALWAYS MATE IN WATER.



GRR-RRR. I'M MRS. CROCODILE. IF YOU COME NEAR MY EGGS, I'LL ATTACK YOU. IT'S FOUR MONTHS SINCE I LAID THEM AND MY BABIES SHOULD BE OUT ANY MOMENT. DID I HEAR THEM GRUNT? PATIENCE, LITTLE ONES. I'LL CLEAR THE WAY FOR YOU.



I AM BABY CROCODILE. HOW DO YOU DO? WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING. IF I DON'T KEEP CLOSE TO MAMA AND THE OTHERS, I'LL GET LOST. SEE YOU LATER.



PHEW! I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD SO MANY ENEMIES, WAITING TO POUNCE ON US.

ANYWAY, I AM SAFE. WHERE IS MAMA TAKING US? SHE KNOWS BEST.

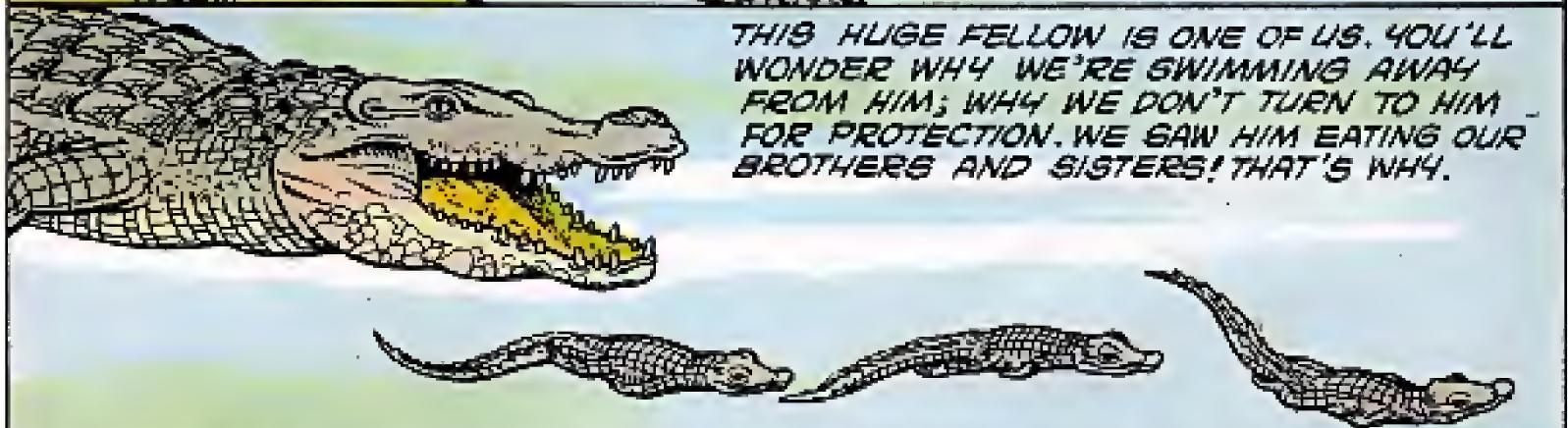
HEY! WHAT FUN IT IS TO JUMP LIKE THIS!



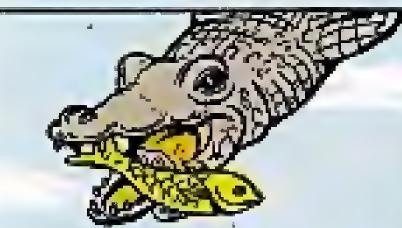
OR TO WALK ON TWO FEET! MAMA DIDN'T TEACH US THESE TRICKS. WE JUST KNEW.

INTO THE WATER, WE SLIDE
AND SWIM LIKE HER. FROM
NOW ON WE'RE ON OUR OWN.
HEY! THIS IS FUN.

OH! OH! THIS CREATURE
LOOKS DANGEROUS. SOMETHING
TELLS ME HE'LL EAT ME IF
I DON'T FLEE.

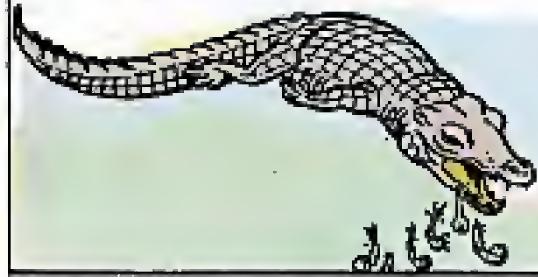


TALKING ABOUT BEING EATEN,
I'M HUNGRY. MOSQUITO
LARVAE, MY FAVOURITE
FOOD!

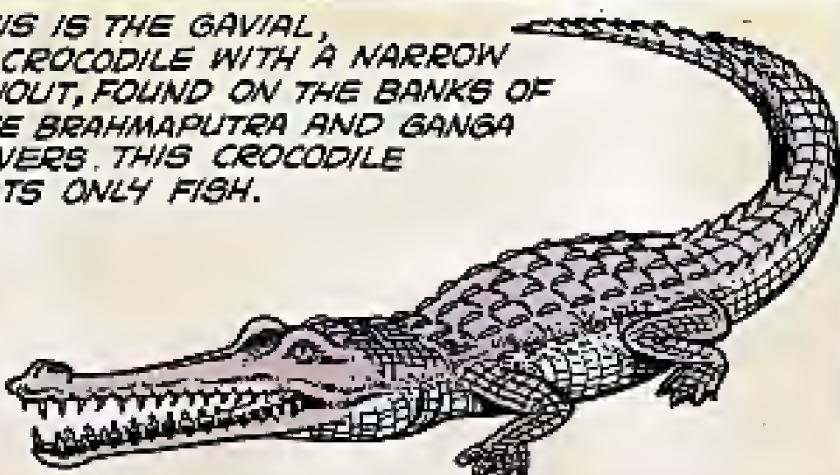


AND FISH!
MM-M-M!

I CATCH MY PREY WITH
A SIDENWARD SWEEP OF
MY HEAD. THAT'S
BECAUSE MY EYES ARE
PLACED ON THE SIDES
OF MY HEAD. NOT IN
FRONT LIKE YOURS! WELL,
I'VE GOT TO BE GOING
IN SEARCH OF MORE FOOD
NOW, SO GOOD-BYE.



THIS IS THE GAVIAL,
A CROCODILE WITH A NARROW
SNOUT, FOUND ON THE BANKS OF
THE BRAHMAPUTRA AND GANGA
RIVERS. THIS CROCODILE
EATS ONLY FISH.



THE SKIN OF THE CROCODILE'S
UNDERSIDE IS USED FOR
MAKING BAGS, WALLETS AND
OTHER THINGS.



READERS'
CHOICE

THE NEW VEGETABLE

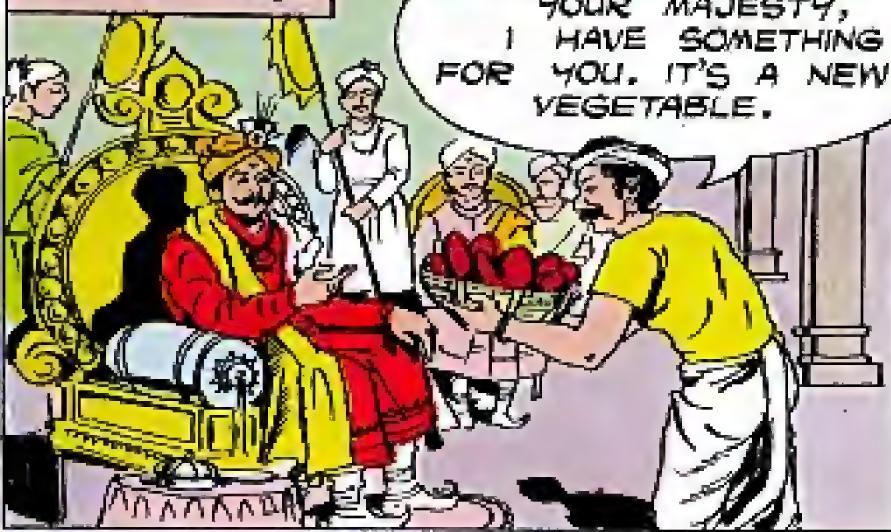
Based on a story sent by
Sowmya Janakiraman,
Madras



Illustrations: Vinay Sapre

ONE DAY A FARMER CAME TO THE COURT
OF THE KING.

YOUR MAJESTY,
I HAVE SOMETHING
FOR YOU. IT'S A NEW
VEGETABLE.



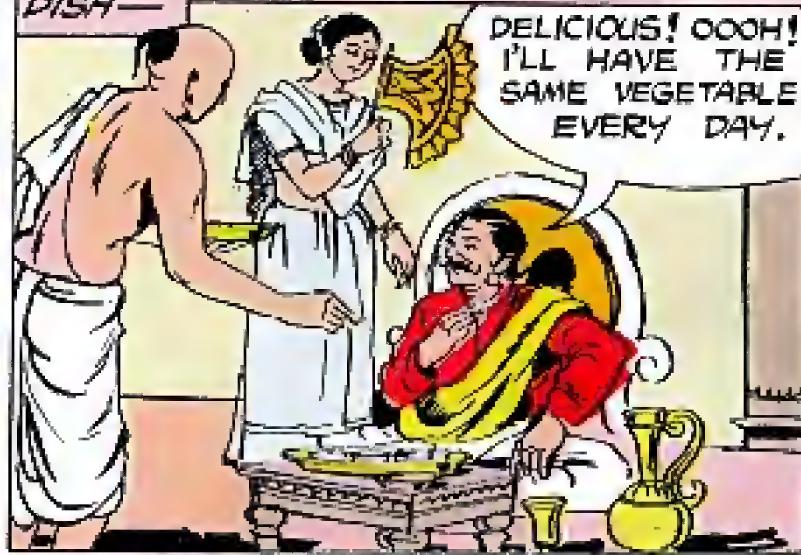
HE SENT FOR THE COOK.

TAKE THIS VEGETABLE
AND PREPARE A FINE
DISH FOR ME.



LATER, WHEN THE KING TASTED THE
DISH—

DELICIOUS! OOH!
I'LL HAVE THE
SAME VEGETABLE
EVERY DAY.



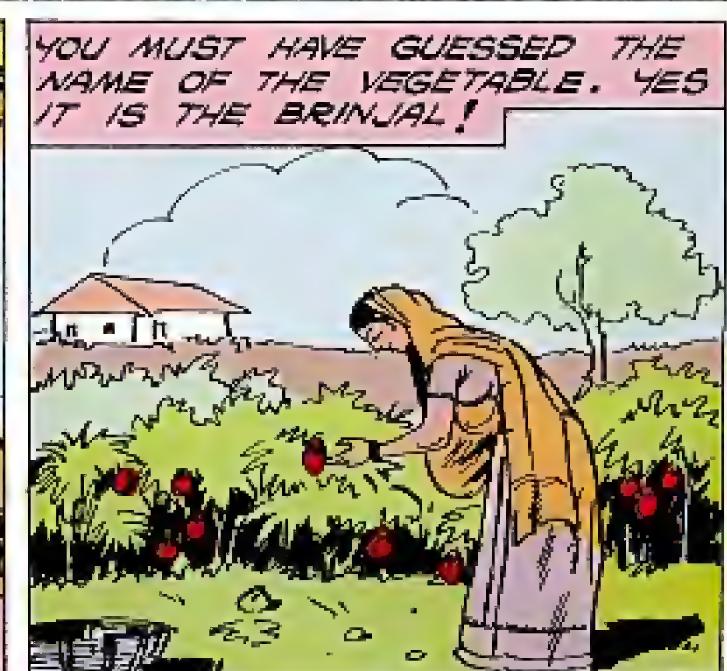
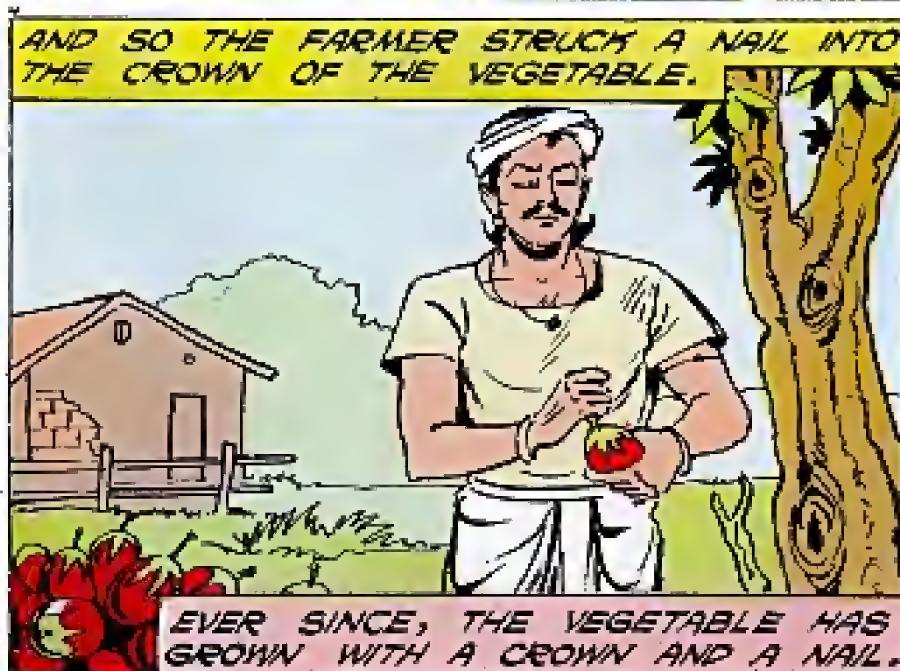
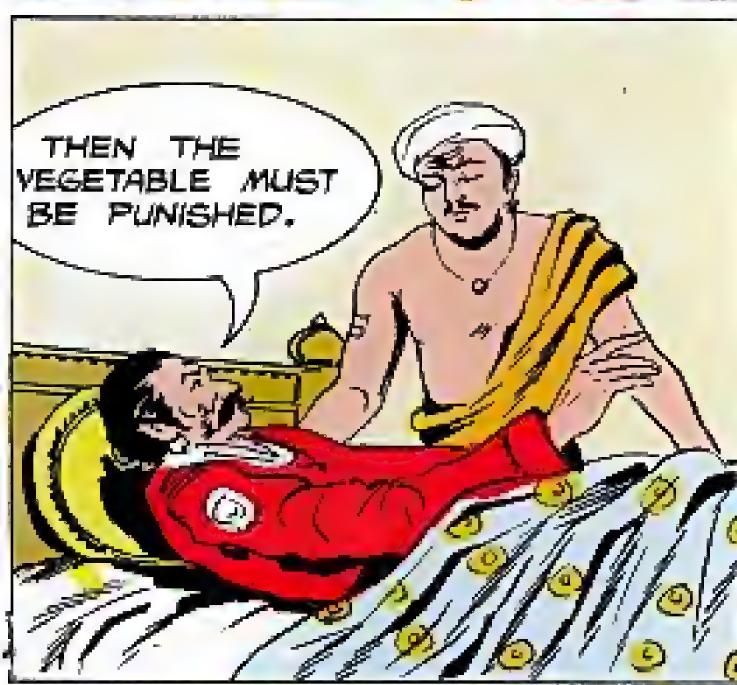
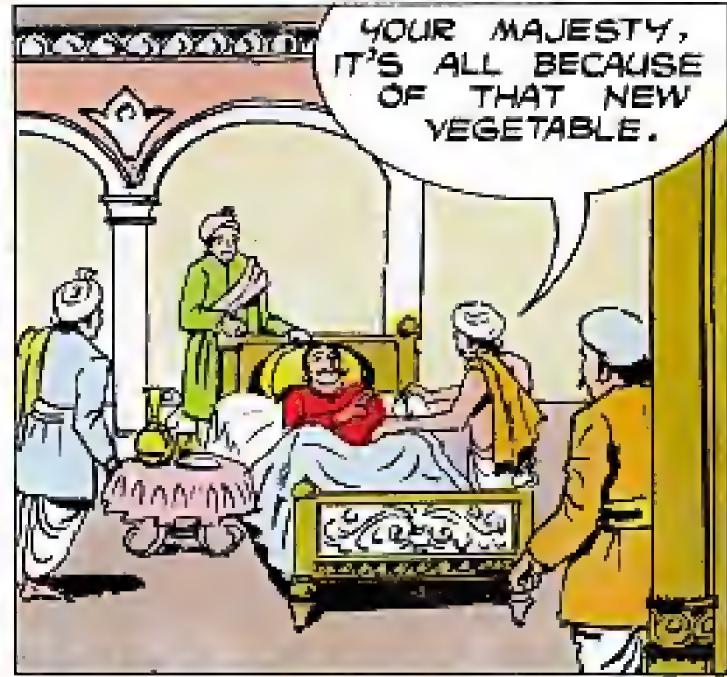
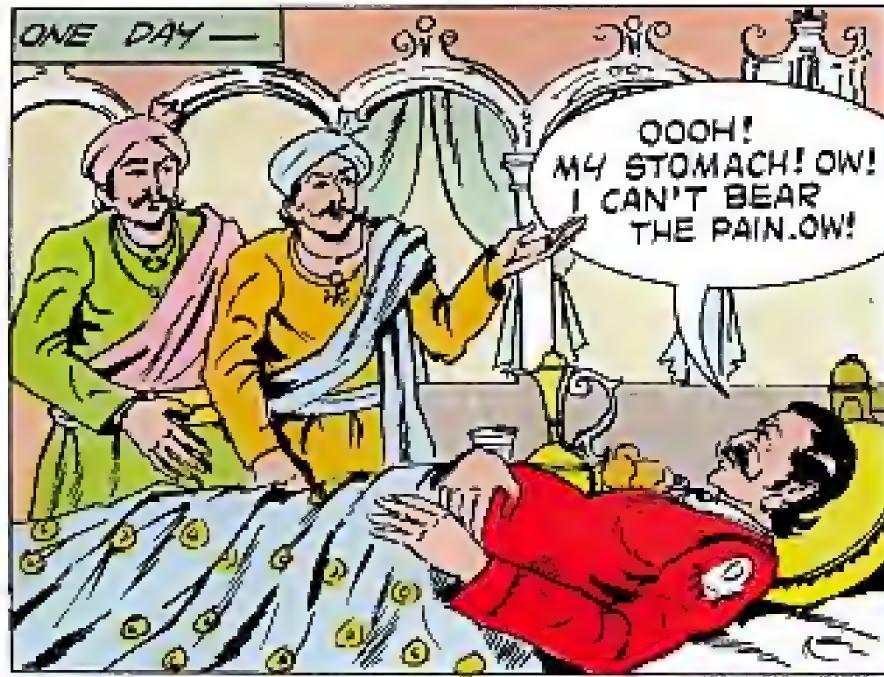
THE NEXT MORNING AT COURT—

THAT IS A ROYAL
VEGETABLE. ORDER THE
FARMER TO GROW IT
WITH A CROWN SEWN
ONTO IT.



AND SO THE VEGETABLE GREW
WITH A CROWN ON IT.



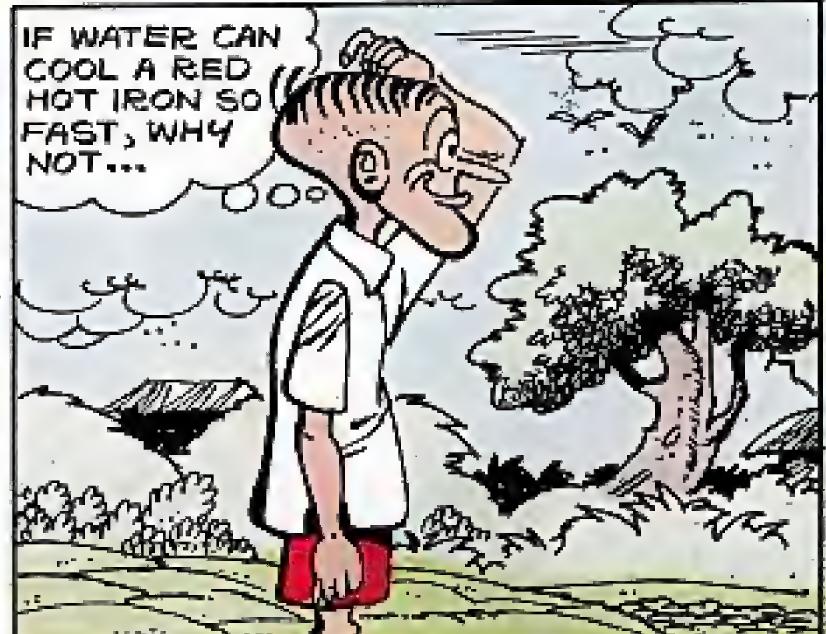
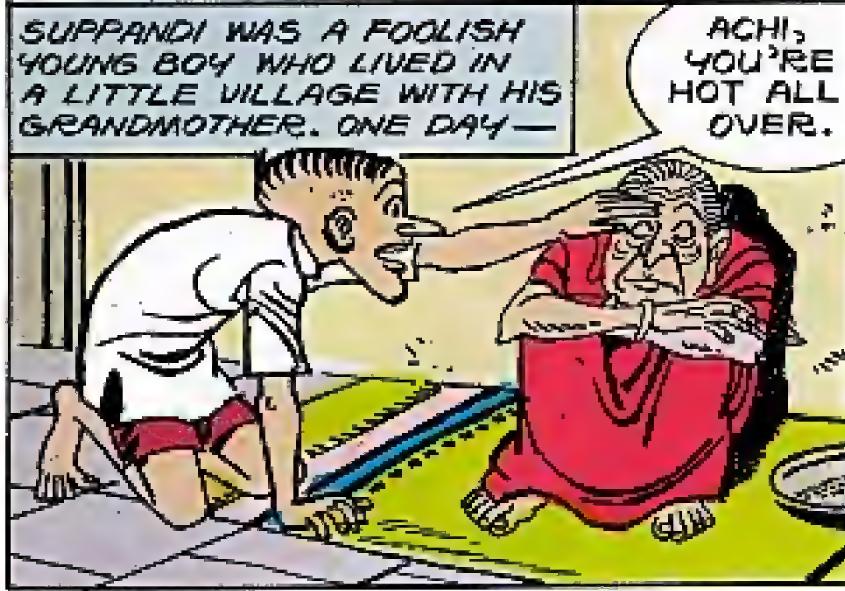


THE ADVENTURES OF SUPPANDI—1

Based on a story sent by P. Varadarajan

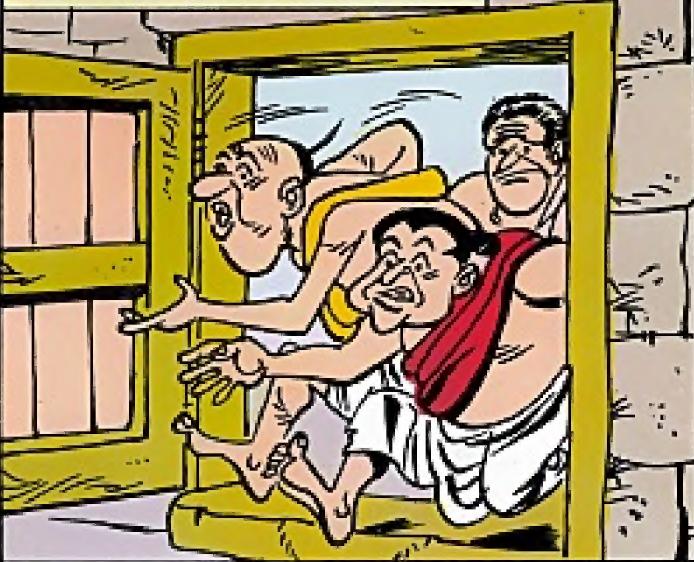
Script : Chetna Shah

Illustrations : Ram Waecker





THE NEIGHBOURS HEARING HER SCREAM RUSHED IN...



...AND CAUGHT HOLD OF THE BOY.



GRANDMOTHER,
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT ?

GET
A DOCTOR
SOMEBODY.

SHE
DOESN'T
NEED
A DOCTOR.



LET
ME...

GIVE
ME THAT
BUCKET !



THE VILLAGERS BROUGHT
A DOCTOR...



...AND THE OLD
WOMAN RECOVERED
IN A FEW DAYS.

IF YOU HAD
LET ME THROW
THAT COLD
WATER ON
YOU, GRAND-
MOTHER...



... YOUR FEVER
WOULD HAVE GONE
ON THE VERY
FIRST DAY.





"It's spellbinding..."

**The chewy,
chocolatey
wonder eclair.**



Parry's Eclairs. They're just umm...mmm

Parry's Eclairs are "funtastically" fantastic! So chocolatey and chewy... they'll just linger in your mouth. Bite into one and you'll be in a wonderworld of your own.



The sweet world of Amul

A variety of milk chocolates from the home of milk

Amul Milk/Amul Fruit & Nut/Amul Crisp/Amul Orange



Marketed by Gujarat Co-operative
Milk Marketing Federation Limited
Anand 388 001

Amul
MILK CHOCOLATES
a gift for someone you love